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18

J^D^o Roche

23 Gordiers Place

Vol 52 (2)

of virtue -- Anne Durr
OECONOMY

J. D. Roche O F

HUMAN LIFE.

IN TWO PARTS.

Translated from an *Indian* manuscript written by an ancient **BRAMIN**.

To which is prefixed,

An account of the manner in which the said manuscript was discovered.

I N

TWO LETTERS from an *English* Gentleman now residing in *China*, to the Earl of ***.

To which is added,

An **APPENDIX** to the true **OECONOMY** of **HUMAN LIFE**.

In a Letter to the Earl of **CHESTERFIELD**.

D U B L I N :

Printed for **T. WALKER**, in Dame-street

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ADVERTISEMENT

TO THE

P U B L I C.

THE spirit of virtue and morality, which breathes in this ancient piece of Eastern instruction, its force and conciseness, and the hopes that it may do good, have prevailed with the person to whom it was sent, to communicate to the public what was translated only for his particular amusement. There are some reasons which at present make it proper to conceal, not only his own name, but the name of his correspondent; who has now resided in China several years, and been engaged in a business very differ

lity, have an opportunity of being
concerning any particulars which
be curious to know.

TO THE

Earl of -----

Peking, May 12, 1749.

My LORD,

IN the last letter which I had the honour of writing to your Lordship, dated Dec. 23, 1748; I think I concluded all I had to say in regard to the topography and natural history of this great empire. I purposed in this, and some succeeding ones, to have set down such observations as I have been able to make on the laws, government, religion, and manners of the people. But a remarkable occurrence has happened lately, which ingrosses the conversation of the *literati* here; and may hereafter, perhaps, afford matter of speculation to the learned in *Europe*. As it is of a nature which I know will furnish some entertainment to your Lordship, I will endeavour to give you as distinct and particular an account of it as I have been able to obtain.

Adjoining to *China* on the west, is the large country of *Thibet*, called by some *Barantolo*. In a province of this country named *Lasa*, resides the grand *Lar*

riest, of these idolaters ; who
 ed, and even adored as a god,
 the neighbouring nations. The
 on which is entertained of his
 acter, induces prodigious num-
 gious people to resort to *Lasa*,
 r homage to him, and to give
 ts, in order to receive his bles-
 residence is in a most magnifi-
 or temple, built on the top of
 in *Poutala*. The foot of this
 and even the whole district of
 habited by an incredible number
 of different ranks and orders ;
 whom have very grand pagods
 their honour, in which they
 ind of inferior worship. The
 ntry, like *Italy*, abounds with
 nd they entirely subsist on the
 per of rich presents which are
 from the utmost extent of *Tar-*
 the empire of the *Great Mogul*,
 almost all parts of the *Indies*.
 : grand Lama receives the ado-
 the people, he is raised on a
 altar, and sits cross-legs

upon a splendid cushion. His worshippers prostrate themselves before him in the humblest and most abject manner; but he returns not the least sign of respect, nor ever speaks, even to the greatest princes. He only lays his hand upon their heads, and they are fully persuaded that they receive from thence a full forgiveness of all their sins. They are likewise so extravagant as to imagine that he knows all things; even the secrets of the heart: and his particular disciples, being a select number of about two hundred of the most eminent Lamas, have the address to make the people believe he is immortal; and that, whenever he appears to die, he only changes his abode, and animates a new body.

The learned in *China* have long been of opinion, that in the archives of this grand temple, some very ancient books have for many ages been concealed; and the present Emperor, who is very curious in searching after the writings of antiquity, became at length so fully convinced of the probability of this opinion, that he

determined to try whether any discovery of this sort could be made. To this end, his first care was, to find out a person eminently skilful in the ancient languages and characters. He at length pitched upon one of the hanlins, or doctors of the first order, whose name was *Cao-tsou*, a man about fifty years of age, of a grave and noble aspect, of great eloquence, and who, by an accidental friendship with a certain learned Lama, who had resided many years at *Peking*, was become entirely master of the language which the Lamas of *Thibet* use among themselves.

With these qualifications he set forward on his journey; and, to give his commission the greater weight, the Emperor honoured him with the title of *Colao*, or prime minister. To which he added a most magnificent equipage and attendants, with presents for the Grand Lama, and the other principal Lamas, of an immense value; also a letter, written with his own hand; in the following terms.

To

To the Great

Representative of G O D.

*Most High, Most Holy,
and worthy to be adored,*

“ **W**E, the Emperor of *China*, So-
vereign of all the sovereigns
of the earth; in the person of this our
most respected Prime Minister *Cao-tsou*,
with all reverence and humility, pro-
strate ourself, beneath thy sacred feet,
and implore for ourself, our friends,
and our empire, thy most powerful and
gracious benediction.

“ Having a strong desire to search into the
records of antiquity, to learn and retrieve
the wisdom of the ages that are past;
and being well informed, that, in the
sacred repositories of thy most an-
cient and venerable hierarchy, there are
some valuable books, which from
their great antiquity, are becom

“ to the generality, even of the learned,
 “ almost wholly unintelligible; in or-
 “ der, as far as in us lies, to prevent
 “ their being totally lost, we have thought
 “ proper to authorise and employ our most
 “ learned and respected minister *Gao-tson*,
 “ in this our present embassy to thy sub-
 “ lime holiness. The business of which is
 “ to desire, that he may be permitted
 “ to read and examine the said writings;
 “ we expecting, from his great and
 “ uncommon skill in the ancient lan-
 “ guages, that he will be able to in-
 “ terpret whatever may be found, though
 “ of the highest and most obscure anti-
 “ quity. And we have commanded him
 “ to throw himself at thy feet, with such
 “ testimonies of our respect as, we trust,
 “ will procure him the admittance we
 “ desire.”

I will not detain your Lordship with any
 particulars of his journey, though he hath
 published a large account of it, abounding
 with many surprizing relations, and which,
 at my return to *England*, I may probably
 trans-

translate and publish entire. Let it suffice at present, that, when he arrived in these sacred territories, the magnificence of his appearance, and the richness of his presents, failed not to gain him a ready admission. He had apartments appointed him in the sacred college, and was assisted in his enquiries by one of the most learned Lamas. He continued there near six months: during which time he had the satisfaction of finding many valuable pieces of antiquity; from some of which he hath made very curious extracts, and hath formed such probable conjectures concerning their authors, and the times wherein they were written, as proves him to be a man of great judgment and penetration, as well as most extensive reading,

But the most ancient piece he hath discovered, and which none of the Lamas for many ages had been able to interpret or understand, is a small system of Morality, written in the language and character of the ancient *Gymnosophists* or *Bramins*; but by what particular

ce, the strength and sublimity
nal. The judgments and
he Bonzees, and the learned
are very much divided con
Those who admire it the most
are very fond of attributing
icius, their own great philo
get over the difficulty of it
en in the language and char
ancient Bramins, by supposing
ly a translation, and that the
of *Confucius* is lost. Some wi
be the institutes of *Lao-Kiun*, a
se philosopher, cotemporary
cius, and founder of the sect *Ti*

Bramin *Dandamis*, whose famous letter to *Alexander* the great is recorded by the *European* writers. With these *Cao-tsou* himself seems most inclined to agree ; at least so far as to think, that it is really the work of some ancient Bramin ; being fully persuaded from the spirit with which it is written, that it is no translation. One thing, however, occasions some doubt amongst them ; and that is, the plan of it ; which is entirely new to the Eastern people, and so unlike any thing they have ever seen, that, if it was not for some turns of expression peculiar to the East, and the impossibility of accounting for its being written in this very ancient language, many would suppose it to be the work of an *European*.

But whoever was the writer of it, the great noise which it makes in this city, and all over the empire, the eagerness with which it is read by all kinds of people, and the high encomiums which are given to it by some, at length determined me to attempt
a tra

a translation of it into English ; especially as I was persuaded it would be an agreeable present to your Lordship. And I was the more easily induced to make this trial, as, very happily for me, you cannot judge how far I have fallen short of the original or even of the *Chinese* translation. One thing, however, it may perhaps be necessary to apologize for, at least to give some account of : and that is, the style and manner in which I have translated it. I can assure your Lordship, that when I first sat down to the work, I had not the least intention of doing it in this way ; but the sublime manner of thinking which appeared in the introduction, the great energy of expression, and the shortness of the sentences, naturally led me into this kind of style. And I hope the having so elegant a pattern to form myself upon, as our version of the book of *Job*, the *Psalms*, the works of *Solomon*, and the prophets, hath been of some advantage to my translation.

Such

[xv]

Such as it is, if it affords your Lordship any entertainment, I shall think myself extremely happy ; and in my next will resume my account of this people, and their empire.

I am, &c.

CON

ies that relate to 3. *Son.*
 nan, considered as 4. *Brothers.*
 n individual.

Consideration. 3 P A R T

Modesty. 4 Providence;

Application. 5 accidental

Emulation. 7 ces of mer

Prudence. 9 1. *Wife*

Fortitude. 11 rant.

Contentment. 13 2. *Rich and*

Temperance. 15 3. *Masters*

vants.

P A R T II. 4. *Magist*
 of the PASSIONS. *Subjects.*

Hope and Fear.

18 P A R

INTRODUCTION.

BOW down your heads unto the dust,
O ye inhabitants of earth! be silent
and receive, with reverence, instruction
from on high.

Wheresoever the sun doth shine, where-
soever the wind doth blow, wheresoever
there is an ear to hear, and a mind to con-
ceive; there let the precepts of life be
made known, let the maxims of truth be
honoured and obeyed.

All things proceed from God. His power
is unbounded, his wisdom is from eternity,
and his goodness endureth for ever.

He sitteth on his throne in the centre,
and the breath of his mouth giveth life to
the world.

He toucheth the stars with his finger,
and they run their course rejoicing.

On the wings of the wind he walketh
abroad, and performeth his will through
all the regions of unlimited space.

Order, and grace, and beauty, spring
from his hand.

*The voice of wisdom speaketh in all his
works; but the human understanding com-
prehendeth it not.*

The shadow of knowledge passeth over the mind of man as a dream : he seeth as in the dark ; he reasoneth, and is deceived.

But the wisdom of God is as the light of heaven ; he reasoneth not ; his mind is the fountain of truth.

Justice and mercy wait before his throne ; benevolence and love enlighten his countenance for ever.

Who is like unto thee Lord in glory ? Who in power shall contend with the Almighty ? Hath he any equal in wisdom ? Can any in goodness be compared unto him ?

He it is, O man ! who hath created thee ; thy station on earth is fixed by his appointment : the powers of thy mind are the gifts of his goodness, the wonders of thy frame are the work of his hand.

Hear then his voice, for it is gracious ; and he that obeyeth shall establish his soul in peace.

PART I.

DUTIES that relate to MAN, considered as an INDIVIDUAL.

SECTION I.

CONSIDERATION.

COMMUNE with thyself, O man! and consider wherefore thou wert made. Contemplate thy powers, contemplate thy wants and thy connections; so shalt thou discover the duties of life, and be directed in all thy ways.

Proceed not to speak or to act, before thou hast weighed thy words, and examined the tendency of every step thou shalt take: so shall disgrace fly far from thee, and in thy house shall shame be a stranger; repentance shall not visit thee, nor sorrow dwell upon thy cheek.

The thoughtless man bridleth not his tongue; he speaketh at random, and is intangled in the foolishness of his own words.

As one that runneth in haste, and leaveth over a fence, may fall into a pit.

other side, which he doth not see ; so is the man that plungeth suddenly into an action, before he had considered the consequences thereof.

Hearken therefore unto the voice of consideration ; her words are the words of wisdom, and her paths shall lead thee to safety and truth.

SECTION II.

M O D E S T Y.

WH O art thou, O man ! that presumest on thine own wisdom ? or why dost thou vaunt thyself on thine own acquirements ?

The first step towards being wise, is to know that thou art ignorant ; and if thou wouldst not be esteemed foolish in the judgment of others, cast off the folly of being wise in thy own conceit.

As a plain garment best adorneth a beautiful woman, so a decent behaviour is the greatest ornament of wisdom.

The speech of a modest man giveth lustre to truth, and the diffidence of his word absolveth his error.

He relieth not on his own wisdom ; he weigheth the counsels of a friend, and receiveth the benefit thereof.

He turneth away his ear from his own praise, and believeth it not ; he is the last in discovering his own perfections.

Yet as a veil addeth to beauty, so are his virtues set off by the shade which his modesty casteth upon them.

But behold the vain man, and observe the arrogant : he clotheth himself in rich attire he walketh in the public street, he casteth round his eyes, and courteth observation.

He tosseth up his head and overlooketh the poor ; he treateth his inferiors with insolence, and his superiors in return look down on his pride and folly with laughter.

He despiseth the judgment of others ; he relieth on his own opinion, and is confounded.

He is puffed up with the vanity of his imagination ; his delight is to hear, and to speak of himself all the day long.

He swalloweth with greediness his own praise, and the flatterer in return eateth him up.

SECTION III. APPLICATION.

SINCE the days that are past and gone for ever, and those that are to come may not come to thee, it becometh thee, m

This infant in the
womb of futurity, and thou know
what it may bring forth.

Whatsoever thou resolvest to
quickly. Defer not till the evening
the morning may accomplish.

Idleness is the parent of wa
pain; but the labour of virtu
forth pleasure.

The hand of diligence defer
prosperity and success are the
man's attendants.

Who is he that hath acqui
that hath risen to power, tha
ed himself with honour, tha
in the city with praise, and
the king in his counsel

His days pass away like the shadow of a cloud, and he leaveth behind him no mark for remembrance.

His body is diseased for want of exercise; he wisheth for action, but hath not power to move; his mind is in darkness; his thoughts are confused; he longeth for knowledge, but hath no application.

He would eat of the almond, but hateth the trouble of breaking its shell.

His house is in disorder, his servants are wasteful and riotous, and he runneth on towards ruin; he seeth it with his eyes, he heareth it with his ears, he shaketh his head, and wisheth, but hath no resolution till ruin cometh upon him like a whirlwind, and shame and repentance descend with him to the grave.

SECTION IV.

EMULATION.

IF thy soul thirsteth for honour, if thy ear hath any pleasure in the voice of praise, raise thyself from the dust whereof thou art made, and exalt thy aim to something that is praise-worthy.

The oak that now spreadeth its branches towards the heavens, was once but an acorn in the bowels of the earth.

Endeavour to be first in thy calling, whatever it be, neither let any one go before thee in well-doing ; nevertheless, do not envy the merits of another, but improve thine own talents.

Scorn also to depress the competitor by any dishonest or unworthy method ; strive to raise thyself above him only by excelling him ; so shall thy contest for superiority be crowned with honour, if not with success.

By a virtuous emulation the spirit of a man is exalted within him ; he panteth after fame, and rejoiceth as a racer to run his course.

He riseth like the palm-tree in spite of oppression ; and as an eagle in the firmament of heaven, he soareth aloft, and fixeth his eye upon the glories of the sun.

The examples of eminent men are in his visions by night ; and his delight are to follow them all the day long.

He formeth great designs, he rejoiceth in the execution thereof, and his name goeth forth to the ends of the world.

But the heart of the envious man is gall and bitterness ; his tongue spitteth venom ; the success of his neighbour breaketh his rest.

He sitteth in his cell repining ; and th

good that happeneth to another, is to him an evil.

Hatred and malice feed upon his heart, and there is no rest in him.

He feeleth in his own breast no love of goodness, and therefore believeth his neighbour is like unto himself.

He endeavours to depretiate those that excel him, and putteth an evil interpretation on all their doings.

He lieth on the watch, and meditates mischief: but the detestation of man pursueth him; he is crushed as a spider in his own web.

SECTION V.

P R U D E N C E.

HEAR the words of Prudence, give heed unto her counsels, and store them in thine heart: her maxims are universal, and all the virtues lean upon her: she is the guide and the mistress of human life.

Put a bridle on thy tongue; set a guard before thy lips, lest the words of thine own mouth destroy thy peace.

Let him that scoffeth at the lame take care that he halt not himself: whosoever speaketh of another's failings with pleasure shall hear of his own with bitterness of heart.

Of much speaking cometh repentance,
but in silence is safety.

A talkative man is a nuisance to society;
the ear is sick of his babling, the torrent of
his words overwhelmeth conversation.

Boast not of thyself, for it shall bring
contempt upon thee; neither deride ano-
ther, for it is dangerous.

A bitter jest is the poison of friendship;
and he that cannot restrain his tongue, shall
have trouble.

Furnish thyself with the proper accom-
modations belonging to thy condition; yet
spend not to the utmost of what thou canst
afford, that the providence of thy youth
may be a comfort to thy old age.

Let thine own business engage thy atten-
tion; leave the care of the state to the go-
vernors thereof.

Let not thy recreations be expensive, lest
the pain of purchasing them exceed the
pleasure thou hast in their enjoyment.

Neither let prosperity put out the eyes of
circumspection, nor abundance cut off the
hand of frugality: he that too much in-
dulgeth in the superfluities of life shall live
to lament the want of its necessities.

From the experience of others, do thou
learn wisdom; and from their failings co-
rect thine own faults.

Trust no man before thou hast tried him ; yea mistrust not without reason, it is uncharitable.

But when thou hast proved a man to be honest, lock him up in thine heart as a treasure ; regard him as a jewel of inestimable price.

Refuse the favours of mercenary men ; they will be a snare unto thee ; thou shalt never be quit of the obligation.

Use not to-day what to-morrow may want ; neither leave that to hazard which foresight may provide for, or care prevent.

Yet expect not even from prudence infallible success ; for the day knoweth not what the night may bring forth.

The fool is not always unfortunate, nor the wise man always successful ; yet never had a fool a thorough enjoyment, never was a wise man wholly unhappy.

SECTION VI.

FORTITUDE,

PERILS, and misfortunes, and want, and pain, and injury, are more or less the certain lot of every man that cometh *into the world.*

It behoveth thee therefore, O Child calamity ; early to fortify thy mind w

courage and patience, that thou mayst support, with a becoming resolution, thy allotted portion of human evil.

As the camel beareth labour, and heat, and hunger, and thirst, through deserts of sand, and fainteth not; so the fortitude of a man shall sustain him through all perils.

A noble spirit disdaineth the malice of fortune; his greatness of soul is not to be cast down.

He hath not suffered his happiness to depend on her smiles, and therefore with her frowns he shall not be dismayed.

As a rock on the sea shore he standeth firm, and the dashing of the waves disturbeth him not.

He raiseth his head like a tower on a hill, and the arrows of fortune drop at his feet.

In the instant of danger, the courage of his heart sustaineth him; and the steadiness of his mind beareth him out.

He meeteth the evils of life as a man that goeth forth unto battle, and returneth with victory in his hand.

Under the pressure of misfortunes, his calmness alleviates their weight, and his constancy shall surmount them.

But the dastardly spirit of a timorous man betrayeth him to shame.

*By shrinking under poverty, he stoopeth
down*

down to meanness; and by tamely bearing insults he inviteth injuries.

As a reed is shaken with the breath of the air, so the shadow of evil maketh him tremble.

In the hour of danger, he is embarrassed and confounded; in the day of misfortune he sinketh, and despair overwhelmeth his soul.

SECTION VII.

CONTENTMENT.

FORGET not, oh man! that thy station on earth is appointed by the wisdom of the Eternal; who knoweth thy heart, who seeth the vanity of all thy wishes, and who often, in mercy, denieth thy requests.

Yet for all reasonable desires, for all honest endeavours, his benevolence hath established, in the nature of things, a probability of success.

The uneasiness thou feelest, the misfortunes thou bewailest, behold the root from whence they spring, even thine own folly, thine own pride, thine own distempered fancy.

Murmur not therefore at the dispensation of God, but correct thine own heart: neither say within thyself, if I had wealth, c

power, or leisure, I should be happy ; for know, they all of them bring to their several possessors their peculiar inconveniencies.

The poor man seeth not the vexations and anxieties of the rich, he feeleth not the difficulties and perplexities of power, neither knoweth he the wearisomness of leisure ; and therefore it is that he repineth at his own lot.

But envy not the appearance of happiness in any man, for thou knowest not his secret griefs.

To be satisfied with a little, is the greatest wisdom ; and he that increaseth his riches, increaseth his cares : but a contented mind is a hidden treasure, and trouble findeth it not.

Yet if thou suffereſt not the allurements of fortune to rob thee of justice, or temperance, or charity or modesty, even riches themselves shall not make thee unhappy.

But hence shalt thou learn, that the cup of felicity, pure and unmixed, is by no means a draught for mortal man.

Virtue is the race which God hath set him to run, and happiness the goal ; which none can arrive at till he hath finished his course, and received his crown in the *mansions of eternity*.

SECTION VIII.
TEMPERANCE.

THE nearest approach thou canst make to happiness on this side the grave, is to enjoy from Heaven understanding and health.

These blessings, if thou possessest, and wouldst preserve to old age, avoid the allurements of voluptuousness, and fly from her temptations.

When she spreadeth her delicacies on the board, when her wine sparkleth in the cup, when she smileth upon thee, and persuadeth thee to be joyful and happy; then is the hour of danger, and let reason stand firmly on her guard.

For if thou hearkenest unto the words of her adversary, thou art deceived and betrayed.

The joy which she promiseth changeth to madness, and her enjoyments lead on to diseases and death.

Look round her board, cast thine eyes upon her guest, and observe those who have been allured by her smiles, who have listened to her temptations.

Are they not meagre? are they not sickly? are they not spiritless?

Th

Their short hours of jollity and riot are followed by tedious days of pain and dejection. She hath debauched and palled their appetites, that they have now no relish for her nicest dainties ; her votaries are become her victims ; the just and natural consequence which God hath ordained, in the constitution of things, for the punishment of those who abuse his gifts.

But who is she that with graceful steps, and with a lively air trips over yonder plain ?

The rose blusheth on her cheeks, the sweetness of the morning breathed from her lips ; joy, tempered with innocence and modesty, sparkleth in her eyes, and from the chearfulness of her heart she singeth as she walks.

Her name is Health, she is the daughter of exercise, who begot her on temperance ; their sons inhabit the mountains that stretch over the northern regions of San Ton Hoe.

They are brave, active, and lively, and partake of all the beauties and virtues of their sister.

Vigour stringeth their nerves, strength dwelleth in their bones, and labour is their delight all the day long.

The employments of their father excite *their appetites*, and the repasts of their mother *refresh them*.

To

To combat the passions, is their delight ;
to conquer evil habit, their glory

Their pleasures are moderate, and therefore they endure ; their repose is short, but sound and undisturbed.

Their blood is pure, their minds are serene, and the physician findeth not the way to their habitations.

But safety dwelleth not with the sons of men, neither is security found within their gates.

Behold them exposed to new dangers from without, while a traitor within lurketh to betray them.

Their health, their strength, their beauty, and activity, have raised desire in the bosom of lascivious Love.

She standeth in her bower, she courteth their regard, she spreadeth her temptations.

Her limbs are soft and delicate, her attire is loose and inviting. Wantonness speaketh in her eyes, and on her bosom sits temptation. She beckoneth them with her finger, she wooeth them with her looks, and by the smoothness of her tongue she endeavoureth to deceive.

Ah ! fly from her allurements, stop thy ears to her enchanting words. If thou meetest the languishing of her eyes, if thou hearest the softness of her voice, if she casteth

Enfeebled by
pampered, and softened by it
shall forsake thy limbs, and h
stitution. Thy days shall be
inglorious; thy griefs shall
meet with no compassion.

P A R T

The P A S S

S E C T I C

The terrors even of death are no terrors to the good : he that committeth no evil, hath nothing to fear.

In all thy undertakings, let a reasonable assurance animate thy endeavours ; if thou despairst of success, thou shalt not succeed.

Terrify not thy soul with vain fears, neither let thy heart sink within thee from the phantoms of imagination.

From fear proceedeth misfortune ; but he that hopeth, helpeth himself.

As the ostrich when pursued hideth his head, but forgetteth his body ; so the fears of a coward expose him to danger.

If thou believest a thing impossible, thy despondency shall make it so ; but he that persevereth shall overcome all difficulties.

A vain hope flattereth the heart of a fool ; but he that is wise, pursueth it not.

In all thy desires, let reason go along with thee ; and fix not thy hopes beyond the bounds of probability ; so shall success attend thy undertakings, thy heart shall not be vexed with disappointments.

SECTION II.

JOY and GRIEF.

LET not thy mirth be so extravagant as to intoxicate thy mind, nor thy
so

forrow so heavy as to depress thy heart. This world affordeth no good so transporting, nor inflicteth any evil so severe, as should raise thee far above, or sink thee much beneath, the balance of moderation:

Lo! yonder standeth the house of joy. It is painted on the out-side, and looketh gay; thou may'st know it from the continual noise of mirth and exultation that issueth from it.

The mistress standeth at the door, and calleth aloud to all that pass by; she singeth, and shouteth, and laugheth without ceasing.

She inviteth them to go in and taste the pleasures of life, which she telleth them are no where to be found but beneath her roof.

But enter not thou into her gate; neither associate thyself with those who frequent her house.

They call themselves the sons of joy, they laugh and seem delighted; but madness and folly are in all their doings.

They are linked with mischief hand in hand, and their steps lead down to evil. Dangers beset them round about, and the pit of destruction yawneth beneath their feet.

Look now on the other side; and behold in that vale, overshadowed with trees, and *hid from the sight of men*, the habitation of sorrow.

Her

t. Her bosom heaveth with sighs, her mouth
t- is filled with lamentation, she delighteth
is to dwell on the subject of human misery.

e She looketh on the common accidents of
l. life, and weepeth ; the weakness and wick-
edness of man is the theme of her lips.

h All nature to her teemeth with evil, every
- object she seeth is tinged with the gloom of
- her own mind, and the voice of complaint
saddeneth her dwelling day and night.

(Come not near her cell ; her breath is
contagious ; she will blast the fruits, and
wither the flowers, that adorn and sweeten
the garden of life.

In avoiding the house of joy, let not thy
feet betray thee to the borders of this dis-
mal mansion ; but pursue with care the mid-
dle path, which will lead thee by a gentle
ascent to the bower of Tranquillity.

With her dwelleth peace, with her dwel-
leth safety and contentment. She is chear-
ful, but not gay ; she is serious, but not
grave ; she vieweth the joys and the sor-
rows of life with an equal and steady eye.

From hence, as from an eminence, shalt
thou behold the folly and the misery of
those, who, led by the gaiety of their
hearts, take up their abode with the com-
panions of jollity and riotous mirth ; or,
infected by gloominess and melancholy,

spend all their days in complaining of their woes and calamities of human life.

Thou shalt view them both with pity, and the error of their ways shall keep their feet from straying.

SECTION III.

ANGER.

AS the whirlwind in its fury teareth the trees, and deformeth the face of nature, or as an earthquake in its convulsive overturneth whole cities; so the rage of an angry man throweth mischief around him. Danger and destruction wait on his har-

But consider, and forget not thine own weakness; so shalt thou pardon the faults of others.

Indulge not thyself in the passion of anger; it is whetting a sword to wound thine own breast, or murder thy friend.

If thou bearest slight provocations with patience, it shall be imputed unto thee for wisdom; and if thou wipest them from thy remembrance, thy heart shall not reproach thee.

Seest thou not that the angry man loses his understanding? Whilst thou art yet *thy senses*, let the wrath of another be *lesson to thyself*.

Do nothing in a passion. Why wilt thou put to sea in the violence of a storm?

If it be difficult to rule thine anger, it is wise to prevent it; avoid therefore all occasions of falling into wrath, or guard thyself against them whenever they occur.

A fool is provoked with insolent speeches, but a wise man laugheth them to scorn.

Harbour not revenge in thy breast; it will torment thy heart, and discolour its best inclinations.

Be always more ready to forgive, than to return an injury: he that watches for an opportunity of revenge, lieth in wait against himself, and draweth down mischief on his own head.

A mild answer to an angry man, like water cast upon the fire, abateth his heat; and from an enemy he shall become thy friend.

Consider how few things are worthy of anger, and thou wilt wonder that any but fools should be wroth.

In folly or weakness it always beginneth but remember, and be well assured, it seldom concludeth without repentance.

On the heels of folly treadeth shame; and the back of anger standeth remorse.



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SECTION. IV.

P I T Y.

AS blossoms and flowers are strewed upon earth by the hand of spring, as the kindness of summer produceth in perfection the bounties of harvest; so the smiles of pity shed blessings on the children of misfortune.

He who pitieth another, recommendeth himself; but he who is without compassion, deserveth it not.

The butcher relenteth not at the bleating of the lamb; neither is the heart of the cruel moved with distress.

But the tears of the compassionate are sweeter than dew-drops, falling from roses on the bosom of the spring.

Shut not thine ear therefore against the cries of the poor; neither harden thine heart against the calamities of the innocent.

When the fatherless call upon thee, when the widow's heart is sunk, and she implor-eth thy assistance with tears of sorrow; O pity her affliction, and extend thy hand to those who have none to help them.

When thou seest the naked wanderer of *the street*, shivering with cold, and destitute of habitation; let bounty open thine heart.

heart, let the wings of charity shelter him from death, that thine own soul may live.

Whilst the poor man groaneth on the bed of sickness, whilst the unfortunate languish in the horrors of a dungeon, or the hoary head of age lifts up a feeble eye to thee for pity ; O how canst thou riot in superfluous enjoyments, regardless of their wants, unfeeling of their woes !

SECTION V.

D E S I R E and L O V E.

BEware, young man, beware of the allurements of wantonness, and let not the harlot tempt thee to excess in her delights.

The madness of desire shall defeat its own pursuits ; from the blindness of its rage thou shalt rush upon destruction.

Therefore give not up thy heart to her sweet enticements, neither suffer thy soul to be enslaved by her enchanted delusions.

The fountain of health, which must supply the stream of pleasure, shall quickly be dried up, and every spring of joy shall be exhausted.

In the prime of thy life, old age shall overtake thee ; thy sun shall decline in the morning of thy days.

But when virtue and modesty enlighten

small a garden of roses.

The innocence of her eye is like
the turtle; simplicity and truth
her heart.

The kisses of her mouth are sweet
honey; the perfumes of Arabia
from her lips.

Shut not thy bosom to the tender
love; the purity of its flame shall
thine heart, and soften it to receive
truest impressions.

P A R T III.

W O M A N.

ing of thy days, when the eyes of men gaze on thee with delight, and nature whispereth in thine ear the meaning of thy looks ; ah ! hear with caution their seducing words, guard well thy heart, nor listen to their soft persuasions.

Remember thou art made man's reasonable companion, not the slave of his passion ; the end of thy being is not merely to gratify his loose desire, but to assist him in the toils of life, to sooth him with thy tenderness, and recompense his care with soft endearments.

Who is she that winneth the heart of man, that subdueth him to love, and reigneth in his breast.

Lol yonder she walketh in maiden sweetness, with innocence in her mind, and modesty on her cheek.

Her hand seeketh employment, her foot delighteth not in gadding abroad.

She is clothed with neatness, she is fed with temperance ; humility and meekness are as a crown of glory circling her head.

On her tongue dwelleth music, the sweetness of honey floweth from her lips.

Decency is in all her words, in her answers are mildness and truth.

Submission and obedience are the lessons

of her life, and peace and happiness are her reward.

Before her steps walketh prudence, and virtue attendeth at her right hand.

Her eye speaketh softness and love; but discretion with a sceptre sitteth on her brow,

The tongue of the licentious is dumb in her presence, the awe of her virtue keepeth him silent.

When scandal is busy, and the fame of her neighbour is tossed from tongue to tongue; if charity and good-nature open not her mouth, the finger of silence resteth on her lip,

Her breast is the mansion of goodness, and therefore she suspecteth no evil in others.

Happy were the man that should make her his wife; happy the child that shall call her mother.

She presideth in the house, and there is peace; she commandeth with judgment, and is obeyed.

She ariseth in the morning, she considers her affairs, and appointeth to every one their proper business.

The care of her family is her whole delight, to that alone she applieth her study; and elegance with frugality is seen in her mansions.

The prudence of her management is an honour to her husband, and he heareth her praise with a secret delight.

She

She informeth the minds of her child with wisdom, she fashioneth their maner from the example of her own goodness

The word of her mouth is the law their youth, the motion of her eye commandeth their obedience.

She speaketh and her servants fly ; pointeth, and the thing is done : for law of love is in their hearts, and the kindness addeth wings to their feet.

In prosperity she is not puffed up, in versity she healeth the wounds of fortune with patience.

The troubles of her husband are alleviated by her counsels, and sweetned by endearments : he putteth his heart in bosom, and receiveth comfort.

Happy is the man that hath made his wife : happy the child that calleth mother.

P A R T IV.

CONSANGUINITY, or Natural Relations.

SECTION I.

H U S B A N D.

TAke unto thyself a wife, and observe the ordinance of God ; take unto

a wife, and become a faithful member of society.

But examine with care, and fix not suddenly. On thy present choice depends thy future happiness.

If much of her time is destroyed in dress and adornments; if she is enamoured with her own beauty, and delighted with her own praise; if she laugheth much and talketh loud; if her foot abideth not in her father's house, and her eyes with boldness rove on the faces of men: though her beauty were as the sun in the firmament of heaven, turn thy face from her charms, turn thy feet from her paths, and suffer not thy soul to be insnared by the allurements of imagination.

But when thou findest sensibility of heart joined with softness of manners; an accomplished mind, with a form agreeable to thy fancy; take her home to thy house; she is worthy to be thy friend, thy companion in life, the wife of thy bosom.

O cherish her as a blessing sent thee from Heaven. Let the kindness of thy behaviour endear thee to her heart.

She is the mistress of thy house; treat her therefore with respect, that thy servants may obey her.

Oppose not her inclination without cause;
she

She is the partner of thy cares, make her also the companion of thy pleasures.

Reprove her faults with gentleness, exact not her obedience with rigour.

Trust thy secrets in her breast; her counsels are sincere, thou shalt not be deceived.

Be faithful to her bed; for she is the mother of thy children.

When pain and sickness assault her, let thy tenderness sooth her affliction: a look from thee of pity and love, shall alleviate her grief, or mitigate her pain, and be of more avail than ten physicians.

Consider the tenderness of her sex, the delicacy of her frame; and be not severe to her weakness, but remember thine own imperfections.

S E C T I O N II.

F A T H E R.

CONSIDER, thou who art a parent, the importance of thy trust; the being thou hast produced it is thy duty to support.

Upon thee also it dependeth, whether the child of thy bosom shall be a blessing, or a curse to thyself; an useful or a worthless member to the community.

Prepare him early with instruction, and season his mind with the maxims of truth
W:

A wicked son is a reproach to
ther; but he that doeth right is an
to his gray hairs.

The soil is thine own, let it be
cultivation; the seed which thou
that also shalt thou reap.

Teach him obedience, and he
thee; teach him modesty, and he
be ashamed.

Teach him gratitude, and he
ceive benefits; teach him charity,
shall gain love.

Teach him temperance, and
have health; teach him prudence,
fortune shall attend him.

Teach him justice, and he shall

SECTION III.

S O N.

FROM the creatures of God let man learn wisdom, and apply to himself the instructions they give.

Go to the desert, my son; observe the young stork of the wilderness, let him speak to thy heart; he beareth on his wings his aged sire, he lodgeth him in safety, and supplieth him with food.

The piety of a child is sweeter than the incense of Persia, offered to the sun; yea, more delicious than odours wafted from a field of Arabian spices, by the western gales.

Be grateful then to thy father, for he gave thee life; and to thy mother, for she sustained thee.

Hear the words of his mouth, for they are spoken for thy good; give ear to his admonition, for it proceedeth from love.

He hath watched for thy welfare, he hath toiled for thy ease; do honour therefore to his age, and let not his gray hairs be treated with irreverence.

Forget not thy helpless infancy, nor the frowardness of thy youth, and indulge the infirmities of thy aged parents; assist and support them in the decline of life.

So shall their hoary heads go down to the grave in peace; and thine own children, in reverence of thy example, shall repay thy piety with filial love.

SECTION IV.

BROTHERS.

YE are the children of one father, provided for by his care; and the breast of one mother hath given you suck.

Let the bonds of affection, therefore unite thee with thy brothers, that peace and happiness may dwell in thy father's house.

And when you separate in the world, remember the relation that bindeth you to love and unity; and prefer not a stranger before thine own blood.

If thy brother is in adversity, assist him; if thy sister is in trouble, forsake her not.

So shall the fortunes of thy father contribute to the support of his whole race; and his care be continued to you all, in your love to each other.

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PART

P A R T V.

PROVIDENCE; or, The
accidental Differences of MEN.

SECTION I.

WISE and IGNORANT.

THE gifts of the understanding are the treasures of God; and he appointeth to every one his portion, in what measure seemeth good unto himself.

Hath he endued thee with wisdom? hath he enlightened thy mind with the knowledge of truth? Communicate it to the ignorant, for their instruction; communicate it to the wise, for thine own improvement.

True wisdom is less presuming than folly. The wise man doubteth often, and changeth his mind: the fool is obstinate, and doubteth not; he knoweth all things, but his own ignorance.

The pride of emptiness is an abomination; and to talk much, is the foolishness of folly: nevertheless, it is the part of wisdom, to bear with patience their impertinence, and to pity their absurdity.

Yet be not puffed up in thine own conceit, neither boast of superior understanding; the clearest human knowledge is but blindness and folly.

The wise man feeleth his imperfections; and is humbled; he laboureth in vain for his own approbation. But the fool peepeth in the shallow stream of his own mind, and is pleased with the pebbles which he seeth at the bottom: he bringeth them up and sheweth them as pearls; and with the applause of his brethren delighteth he himself.

He boasteth of attainments in things that are of no worth; but where it is a shame to be ignorant, there he hath no understanding.

Even in the paths of wisdom, he toileth after folly; and shame and disappointment are the reward of his labour.

But the wise man cultivates his mind with knowledge; the improvement of arts is his delight, and their utility to the public crowneth him with honour.

Nevertheless, the attainment of virtue he accounteth as the highest learning; and the science of happiness is the study of his life.

SECTION II.

R I C H and P O O R.

THE man to whom God hath given riches, and blessed with a mind to employ them aright, is peculiarly favoured and highly distinguished.

He looketh on his wealth with pleasure, because it affordeth him the means to do good.

He protecteth the poor that are injured, he suffereth not the mighty to oppress the weak.

He seeketh out objects of compassion, he inquireth into their wants, he relieveth them with judgment, and without ostentation.

He assisteth and rewardeth merit; he encourageth ingenuity, and liberally promoteth every useful design.

He carrieth on great works, his country is enriched, and the labourer is employed; he formeth new schemes, and the arts receive improvement.

He considereth the superfluities of his table as belonging to the poor of his neighbourhood, and he defraudeth them not.

The benevolence of his mind is not checked by his fortune; he rejoiceth therefore in riches, and his joy is blameless.

But woe unto him that heapeth up wealth

... the ruin of his brother
him not.

The tears of the orphan he
milk, the cries of the widow
his ear.

His heart is hardened with
wealth ; no grief nor distress ca
pression upon it.

But the curse of iniquity pur
he liveth in continual fear ; the
his mind, and the rapacious det
own soul, take vengeance upon hi
calamities he hath brought upon

O what are the miseries of pe
comparison with the gnawings of
heart !

Let the poor man

The bread that he eateth, is it not sweet to his taste; the water he drinketh, is it not pleasant to his thirst? yea, far more delicious than the richest draughts of the luxurious.

His labour preserveth his health, and procureth him a repose, to which the downy bed of sloth is a stranger.

He limiteth his desires with humility, and the calm of contentment is sweeter to his soul, than all the acquirements of wealth and grandeur.

Let not the rich therefore presume on his riches, nor the poor in his poverty yield to despondence; for the providence of God dispenseth happiness to them both.

SECTION III.

MASTERS and SERVANTS.

Repine not, O man, at the state of servitude: it is the appointment of God, and hath many advantages; it removeth thee from the cares and solitudes of life.

The honour of a servant is his fidelity; his highest virtues are submission and obedience.

Be patient therefore under the reproofs of thy master; and when he rebuketh thee, answer not again. The silence of thy reformation shall not be forgotten.

Be studious of his interests, be diligent in

war ; all these he honoureth with
your, or rewardeth with his bounty.

He planteth new colonies, he
strong ships, he openeth rivers for
commerce, he formeth harbours for safety,
people abound in riches, and the
of his kingdom increaseth.

He frameth his statutes with equity
wisdom ; his subjects enjoy the
their labour in security ; and their happiness
consists in their observance of the

He foundeth his judgment on the
principles of mercy ; but in the punishment
of offenders, he is strict and impartial.

His ears are open to the complaints
his subjects ; he restraineth the
their excesses.

hearts ; the machinations of his enemies endanger not his state.

His subjects are faithful, and firm in his cause ; they stand in his defence as a wall of brass ; the army of a tyrant flieth before them as chaff before the wind.

Security and peace bless the dwellings of his people ; and glory and strength incircle his throne for ever.

P A R T VI.

The SOCIAL DUTIES.

SECTION I.

B E N E V O L E N C E.

WHEN thou considerest thy wants, when thou beholdest thy imperfections, acknowledge his goodness, O son of humanity ! who honoured thee with reason, endued thee with speech, and placed thee in society, to receive and confer reciprocal helps and mutual obligations.

Thy food, thy cloathing, thy convenience of habitation ; thy protection from the in-

should be friendly to thee.

As the rose breatheth sweet
own nature, so the heart of a
man produceth good works.

He enjoyeth the ease and tra
his own breast, and rejoiceth in
piness and prosperity of his neig

He openeth not his ear unt
the faults and the failings of n
pain to his heart.

His desire is to do good, and
eth out the occasions thereof ; in
the oppression of another, he
himself.

From the largeness of his mind
prehendeth in his wishes the ha

on the safe enjoyment of all their possessions.

Keep the desires of thy heart, therefore, within the bounds of moderation; let the hand of justice lead them aright.

Cast not an evil eye on the goods of thy neighbour; let whatever is his property be sacred from thy touch.

Let no temptation allure thee, nor any provocation excite thee, to lift up thy hand to the hazard of his life.

Defame him not in his character; bear no false witness against him.

Corrupt not his servant to cheat or forsake him; and the wife of his bosom, O tempt not to sin!

It will be a grief to his heart which thou canst not relieve; an injury to his life, which no reparation can atone.

In thy dealings with men, be impartial and just; and do unto them as thou wouldst they should do unto thee.

Be faithful to thy trust, and deceive not the man who relieth upon thee? be assured its less evil in the sight of God to steal than to betray.

Oppress not the poor and defraud not of his hire the labouring man.

When thou sellest for gain, hear the *whisperings of conscience*, and be satisfied with
D mo

moderations; nor from the ignorance of the buyer make any advantage.

Pay the debts which thou owest; for he who gave thee credit, relied upon thy honour; and to withhold from him his due, is both mean and unjust.

Finally, O son of society! examine thy heart, call remembrance to thy aid; and if in any of these things thou findest thou hast transgressed, take sorrow and shame to thyself, and make speedy reparation to the utmost of thy power.

SECTION III.

CHARITY.

HAPPY is the man who hath sown in his breast the seeds of benevolence; the produce thereof shall be charity and love.

From the fountain of his heart shall rise rivers of goodness; and the streams shall overflow for the benefit of mankind.

He assisteth the poor in their trouble; he rejoiceth in furthering the prosperity of all men.

He censureth not his neighbour, he believeth not the tales of envy and malevolence, neither repeateth he their slanders.

He forgiveth the injuries of men, he
wip-

wipeth them from his remembrance ; revenge and malice have no place in his heart.

For evil he returneth not evil ; he hateth not even his enemies, but requiteth their injustice with friendly admonition.

The griefs and anxieties of men excite his compassion ; he endeavoureth to alleviate the weight of their misfortunes, and the pleasure of success rewardeth his labour.

He calmeth the fury, he healeth the quarrels of angry men, and preventeth the mischiefs of strife and animosity.

He promoteth in his neighbourhood peace and good-will, and his name is repeated with praise and benedictions.

SECTION IV.

GRATITUDE.

AS the branches of a tree return their sap to the root, from whence it arose ; as a river poureth his streams to the sea, whence his spring was supplied ; so the heart of a grateful man delighteth in returning a benefit received.

He acknowledgeth his obligation with cheerfulness, he looketh on his benefactor with love and esteem.

And if to return be not in his power, he nourisheth the memory of it in his breast

of sand, which swalloweth with
the showers that fall, and burie
its bosom, and produceth nothi

Envy not thy benefactor, ne
to conceal the benefit he hath
for tho' to oblige is better than
ed, tho' the act of generosity co
admiration ; yet the humility o
toucheth the heart, and is amia
sight both of God and man.

But receive not a favour from
of the proud ; to the selfish and
have no obligation: the vanity
shall expose thee to shame, the
of avarice shall never be satisfied

The tongue of the sincere is rooted in his heart; hypocrisy and deceit have no place in his words.

He blusheth at falshood, and is confounded; but in speaking the truth he hath a steady eye.

He supporteth as a man the dignity of his character; to the arts of hypocrisy he scorneth to stoop.

He is consistent with himself; he is never embarrassed; he hath courage enough for truth, but to lie he is afraid.

He is far above the meanness of dissimulations; the words of his mouth are the thoughts of his heart.

Yet with prudence and caution he openeth his lips; he studieth what is right, and speaketh with discretion.

He adviseth with friendship; he reproveth with freedom; and whatsoever he promiseth, shall surely be performed.

But the heart of the hypocrite is hid in his breast; he masketh his words in the semblance of truth, while the business of his life is only to deceive.

He laugheth in sorrow, he weepeth in joy; and the words of his mouth have no interpretation.

He worketh in the dark as a mole, and fancieth he is safe; but he blundereth into light.



instrument of God ; but worship

one who is supreme, most wise
cent, and to him alone, belong
oration, thanksgiving, and praise.
hath stretched forth the heavens
and, who hath described with
the courses of the stars.

stretcheth bounds to the ocean, that
pass ; and saith unto the stormy
: still.

maketh the earth, and the nations
who darteth his lightnings, and
are dismayed.

stretcheth forth worlds by the word
with ; who smiteth with his arm,
sink into nothing.

reference the majesty of the Omni-
and tempt not his anger, lest
destroyed."

providence of God is over all his
: ruleth and directeth with infi-
m.

and instituted laws for the govern-
the world ; he hath wonderfully
in all beings ; and each, by his
formeth, to his will.

depths of his mind he revolveth
edge ; the secrets of futurity lie
: him.

The

laboureth for the character of
teous man; and huggeth himself
thoughts of his cunning.

O fool, fool! the pains which thou
est to hide what thou art, are more
would make thee what thou wouldst
and the children of wisdom shall see
thy cunning when in the midst of fe
thy disguise is stripped off, and the
of derision shall point thee to scorn.

P A R T VII.

R E L I G I O N

ture, the instrument of God ; but worship him not.

To the one who is supreme, most wise and beneficent, and to him alone, belong worship, adoration, thanksgiving, and praise.

Who hath stretched forth the heavens with his hand, who hath described with his finger the courses of the stars.

Who setteth bounds to the ocean, that it cannot pass ; and saith unto the stormy winds, Be still.

Who shaketh the earth, and the nations tremble ; who darteth his lightnings, and the wicked are dismayed.

Who calleth forth worlds by the word of his mouth ; who smiteth with his arm, and they sink into nothing.

“ O reverence the majesty of the Omnipotent ; and tempt not his anger, lest thou be destroyed.”

The providence of God is over all his works ; he ruleth and directeth with infinite wisdom.

He hath instituted laws for the government of the world ; he hath wonderfully varied them in all beings ; and each, by his nature conformeth, to his will.

In the depths of his mind he revolveth all knowledge ; the secrets of futurity lie open before him.

“...ence, there is nothing a
Wonderful he is in all h
counsels are inscrutable; the
knowledge transcendeth thy c

“ Pay therefore to his wisdo
“ and veneration; and bow c
“ in humble and submissive c
“ his supreme direction.”

‘The Lord is gracious and
he hath created the world in
love.

His goodness is conspicuous
works; he is the fountain of
the centre of perfection.

The creatures of his hand
goodness, and all their enjoyn
his praise: he cloth

with peculiar favour ; and exalted thy station above all creatures.

He hath endued thee with reason, to maintain thy dominion ; he hath fitted thee with language to improve by society ; and exalted thy mind with the powers of meditation, to contemplate and adore his inimitable perfections.

And the laws he hath ordained as the rule of thy life, so kindly hath he suited thy duty to thy nature, that obedience to his precepts is happiness to thyself.

“ O praise his goodness with songs of
 “ thanksgiving, and meditate in silence on
 “ the wonders of his love : let thy heart
 “ overflow with gratitude and acknowledg-
 “ ment, let the language of thy lips speak
 “ praise and adoration, let the actions of
 “ thy life show thy love to his law.”

The Lord is just and righteous, and will judge the earth with equity and truth.

Hath he established his laws in goodness and mercy, and shall he not punish the transgressors thereof ?

O think not, bold man ! because thy punishment is delayed, that the arm of the Lord is weakened ; neither flatter thyself with hopes that he winketh at thy doings.

His eyes pierceth the secrets of every heart, and he remembereth them for ever :

he respecteth not the persons or the stations of men.

The high and the low, the rich and the poor, the wise and the ignorant, when the soul hath shaken off the cumbrous shackles of this mortal life, shall equally receive from the sentence of God a just and everlasting retribution according to their works.

Then shall the wicked tremble and be afraid; but the heart of the righteous shall rejoice in his judgments.

“ O fear the Lord, therefore, all the
 “ days of thy life, and walk in the paths
 “ which he hath opened before thee. Let
 “ prudence admonish thee, let temperance
 “ restrain, let justice guide thy hand, bene-
 “ volence warm thy heart, and gratitude to
 “ Heaven inspire thee with devotion. These
 “ shall give thee happiness in thy present
 “ state, and bring thee to the mansions of
 “ eternal felicity in the paradise of God.”

This is the true OECONOMY of HUMAN LIFE.

THE
OECONOMY
OF
HUMAN LIFE.
PART the SECOND.

Translated from an *Indian* manuscript
found soon after that which contains
the original of the first part, and written
by the same hand.

IN

A second LETTER from an *English*
Gentleman residing in *China*, to the
Earl of ———

divine hand that planned the other. The substance of it carries abundantly more proof of it.

If I did not flatter myself that the first part had met the honour of your Lordship's approbation, I should not be so earnest in dispatching this after it. But while I know the value of the work, and your Lordship's distinguishing genius, it would be ridiculous to affect a doubt about it.

I am,

My LORD,

Yours, &c.

CON

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B O O K I.

A N considered in the general.

CHAPTER I.

*the HUMAN FRAME and
STRUCTURE.*

VEAK and ignorant as thou art, O man! humble as thou oughtest; O child of the dust! wouldst thou thy thoughts to infinite wisdom? dost thou see omnipotence displayed before thee? contemplate thine own frame. marvellously and wonderfully art thou made: revere therefore thy Creator with awe, and stand before him with reverence.

Wherefore of all creatures art thou only man; but that thou shouldst behold his works! wherefore art thou to behold, but that thou mayst admire them! wherefore art thou to admire but that thou mayst adore their Author by thy Creator.

Wherefore is consciousness reposed in thee alone; and whence is it derived to thee?

It is not in flesh to think; it is not in flesh to reason. The lion knoweth not

Thy body remaineth perfect after
fled, therefore it is no part of it : it is
material, therefore it is eternal : it is
to act, therefore it is accountable for
actions.

Knoweth the Ass the use of food,
cause his teeth mow down the herbs
or standeth the crocodile erect, altho
his back-bone is straight as thine ?

God formed thee as he had formed them
after them all wert thou created ; supe-
riority and command were given thee over
and of his own breath did he communicate
to thee thy principle of knowledge.

Know thyself then the pride of his crea-
tion, the link uniting divinity and matter

CHAPTER II.

Of the USE of the SENSES.

VAUNT not of thy body, because it was first formed ; nor of thy brain, because therein thy soul resideth. Is not the master of the house more honourable than its walls ?

The ground must be prepared before corn be planted: the potter must build his furnace before he can make his porcelane.

As the breath of heaven sayeth unto the water of the deep, this way shall thy billows roll, and no other? thus high, and no higher, shall they raise their fury ; so let thy spirit, O man, actuate and direct thy flesh ; so let it repress its wildness.

Thy soul is the monarch of thy frame ; suffer not its subjects to rebel against it.

Thy body is as the globe of the heart, thy bones the pillars that sustain it on its basis.

As the ocean giveth rise to springs, whose waters return again into its bosom through the rivers, so runneth thy life from the heart outwards, and so returneth it unto its place again.

Do not both retain their course for ever? Behold, the same God ordained them.

Is not thy nose the channel to perfumes?

thy mouth the path to delicacies? yet know thou, that perfumes long smelt become offensive, that delicacies destroy the appetite they flatter.

Are not thine eyes the centinels that watch for thee? yet how often are they unable to distinguish truth from error?

Keep thy soul in moderation, teach thy spirit to be attentive to its good; so shall these its ministers be always to thee conveyances of truth.

Thine hand, is it not a miracle? is there in the creation aught like unto it? Wherefore was it given thee, but that thou mightest stretch it out to the assistance of thy brother?

Why of all things living art thou alone made capable of blushing? The world shall read thy shame upon thy face; therefore do nothing shameful.

Fear and dismay why rob they thy countenance of its ruddy splendour? Avoid guilt, and thou shalt know that fear is beneath thee; that dismay is unmanly.

Wherefore to thee alone speak shadows in the visions of thy pillow? reverence them; for know that dreams are from on high.

Thou man alone can speak. Wonder at thy glorious prerogative; and pay to him *who gave it thee rational and welcome*
praise.

praise, teaching thy children wisdom, instructing the offspring of thy loins in piety.

CHAPTER III.

The SOUL of MAN, its ORIGIN and AFFECTIONS.

THE blessings, O man! of thy external part, are health, vigour and proportion. The greatest of these is health. What health is to the body, even that is, honesty to the soul.

That thou hast a soul is of all knowledge the most certain, of all truths the most plain unto thee. Be meek, be grateful for it. Seek not to know it perfectly. It is inscrutable.

Thinking, understanding, reasoning, willing, call not these the soul. They are its actions, but they are not its essence.

Raise it not too high, that thou be not despised. Be not thou like unto those who fall by climbing, neither debase it to the sense of brutes: nor be thou like to the horse and the mule, in whom there is no understanding.

Search it by its faculties, know it by its virtues. They are more in number than the hairs of thy head; the stars of heaven are not to be counted with them.

...not the sun harden the clay
it not also soften the wax? as it is o
that worketh both, even so it is o
that willeth contraries,

As the moon retaineth her nature th
darkness spread itself before her face
curtain, so the soul remaineth pe
even in the bosom of the fool.

She is immortal; she is unchangea
she is alike in all. Health called her t
to shew her loveliness, and applica
anointeth her with the oil of wisdom.

Although she shall live after thee, t
not she was born before thee. She
concreted with thy flesh, and for
with thy brain.

Justice could not give her a

Perceiveth not the cock the hour of midnight ? Exalteth he not his voice, to tell thee it is morning ? Knoweth not the dog the footsteps of his master ? and flieth not the wounded goat unto the herb that healeth him ? Yet, when these die, their spirit returneth to the dust : thine alone surviveth.

Envy not to these their senses, because quicker than thine own. Learn that the advantagelieth not in possessing good things, but in the knowing to use them.

Hadst thou the ear of the stag, or were thine eye as strong and piercing as the eagle's ; didst thou equal the hound in smell, or could the ape resign to thee his taste, or the tortoise her feeling ; yet, without reason, what would they avail thee ! Perish not all these like their kindred ?

Hath any one of them the gift of speech ? Can any say unto thee, Therefore did I so ?

The lips of the wise are as the doors of a cabinet ; no sooner are they opened, but treasures are poured out before thee.

Like unto trees of gold arraigned in beds of silver, are wise sentences uttered in due season.

Canst thou think too greatly of thy soul ? or can too much be said in its praise ? it is the image of him who gave it.

Remember thou its dignity for ever ; for

get not how great a talent is committed to thy charge.

Whatsoever may do good, may also do harm. Beware that thou direct its course to virtue.

Think not that thou canst lose her in the croud; suppose not that thou canst bury her in thy closet. Action is her delight, and she will not be withheld from it.

Her motion is perpetual; her attempts are universal; her agility is not to be suppressed. Is it at the uttermost part of the earth? she will have it: is it beyond the region of the stars? yet will her eye discover it.

Inquiry is her delight. As one who traverseth the burning sands in search of water, so is the soul that thirsteth after knowledge.

Guard her, for she is rash; restrain her, for she is irregular; correct her, for she is outrageous; more supple is she than water, more flexible than wax, more yielding than air. Is there aught then can bind her?

As a sword in the hand of a madman, even so is the soul to him who wanteth discretion.

The end of her search is truth; her means to discover it are reason and experience. But are not these weak, uncertain, and

and fallacious? How then shall she attain unto it?

General opinion is no proof of truth ; for the generality of men are ignorant.

Perception of thyself, the knowledge of him who created thee, the sense of the worship thou owest unto him, are not these plain before thy face? And, behold! what is there more that man needeth to know?

C H A P T E R IV.

Of the P E R I O D and U S E S of H U - M A N L I F E.

AS the eye of morning to the lark, as the shade of evening to the owl, as honey to the bee, or as the carcase to the vulture; even such is life unto the heart of man.

Though bright, it dazzleth not ; though obscure it displeaseth not ; though sweet, it cloyeth not ; though corrupt, it forbideth not : yet who is he that knoweth its true value ?

Learn to esteem life as it ought ; then art thou near the pinnacle of wisdom.

Think not with the fool, that nothing is more valuable ; nor believe with the pretended wise, that thou oughtest to *contemn* it. Love it not for itself, but for the good it may be of to others.

Gold cannot buy it for thee, neither can mines of diamonds purchase back the moment thou hast now lost of it. Employ the succeeding ones in virtue.

Say not, that it were best not to have been born ; or if born, that it had been best to die early : neither dare thou to ask of thy Creator, Where had been the evil had I not existed? Good is in thy power : the want of good is evil ; and, if thy question be just, lo ! it condemneth thee.

Would the fish swallow the bait, if he knew the hook was hid therein? would the lion enter the toils, if he saw they were prepared for him? so neither, were the soul to perish with this clay, would man wish to live ; neither would a merciful God have created him : know hence thou shalt live afterward.

As the bird enclosed in the cage before he seeth it, yet teareth not his flesh against its sides ; so neither labour thou vainly to run from the state thou art in ; but know it is allotted thee, and be content with it.

Though its ways are even, yet are they not all painful. Accommodate thyself to all ; and where there is least appearance of evil, suspect the greatest danger.

When thy bed is straw, thou sleepest in security ; but when thou stretchest thyself on roses, beware of the thorns.

A goo

A good death is better than an evil life : strive to live therefore as long as thou oughtest, not as long as thou canst. While thy life is to others worth more than thy death, it is thy duty to preserve it.

Complain not with the fool of the shortness of thy time: remember that with thy days thy cares are shortened.

Take from the period of thy life the useless parts of it, and what remaineth ? Take off the time of thine infancy, the second infancy of age, thy sleep, thy thoughtless hours, thy days of sickness ; and, even at the fulness of years, how few seasons hast thou truly numbered ?

He who gave thee life as a blessing, shortened it to make it more so. To what end would longer life have served thee ? Wistest thou to have an opportunity of more vices ? As to the good, will not he who limited thy span, be satisfied with the fruits of it ?

To what end, O child of sorrow ! wouldst thou live longer ? to breathe, to eat, to see the world ? All this thou hast done often already. Too frequent repetition, is it not tiresome ? or is it not superfluous ?

Wouldst thou improve thy wisdom and thy virtue ? Alas ! what art thou to know ? or who is it that shall teach thee ? Badly thou employest the little thou hast, dare
th

therefore to complain that more is not given thee.

Repine not at the want of knowledge it must perish with thee in the grave. Be honest here, thou shalt be wise hereafter

Say not unto the crow, Why numberest thou seven times the age of thy lord? or to the fawn, Why are thine eyes to see my offspring to an hundred generations? Art these to be compared with thee in the abuse of life? are they riotous? are they cruel are they ungrateful? Learn from them rather that innocence of life and simplicity of manners are the paths to a good old age.

Knowest thou to employ life better than these? then less of it may suffice thee.

Man who dares enslave the world, when he knows he can enjoy his tyranny but a moment, what would he not aim at, if he were immortal?

Enough hast thou of life, but thou regardest not: thou art not in want of it, O man! but thou art prodigal: thou throwest it lightly away, as if thou hadst more than enough; and yet thou repinest that it is not gathered again unto thee.

Know that it is not abundance which maketh rich, but œconomy.

The wise continueth to live from his first period; the fool is always beginning.

Lab

Labour not after riches first, and think you afterwards wilt enjoy them. He who neglecteth the present moment, throweth away all that he hath. As the arrow passeth through the heart, while the warrior knew not that it was coming ; so shall his life be taken away before he knoweth that he hath it.

What then is life, that man should desire it ? what breathing, that he should covet it ?

Is it not a scene of delusion, a series of misadventures, a pursuit of evils linked on all sides together ? In the beginning it is ignorance, pain is in its middle, and its end is sorrow.

As one wave pusheth on another, till both are involved in that behind them, even so succeedeth evil to evil in the life of man ; the greater and the present swallow up the lesser and the past. Our terrors are real evils ; our expectations look forward into improbabilities.

Fools, to dread as mortals, and to desire as if immortal !

What part of life is it that we would wish to remain with us ? Is it youth ? can we be in love with outrage, licentiousness, and temerity ? Is it age ? then are we fond of infirmities.

It is said grey hairs are revered, and
 less

despiseth pleasure, but pleasure
spiseth age?

Be virtuous while thou art young
shall thine age be honoured.

B O O K II.



M A N considered in regard to his
FIRMITIES, and their EFFECTS.

C H A P T E R I.

In the hands of the man addicted to vanity, life is but the shadow of a dream.

The hero, the most renowned of human characters, what is he but the bubble of this weakness? The public is unstable and ungrateful; why should the man of wisdom endanger himself for fools?

The man who neglecteth his present concerns, to revolve how he will behave when greater, feedeth himself with wind, while his bread is eaten by another.

As thou becometh thee in thy present station, and in more exalted ones thy face shall not be ashamed.

What blindeth the eye, or what hideth the heart of a man from himself, like vanity? Lo! when thou seest not thyself, then others discover thee most plainly.

As the tulip that is gaudy without smell, conspicuous without use; so is the man who setteth himself up on high, and hath not merit.

The heart of the vain is troubled while it seemeth content; his cares are greater than his pleasures.

His solicitude cannot rest with his bones; the grave is not deep enough to hide it: he extendeth his thoughts beyond his being; he bespeaketh praise to be paid when he is gone: but whoso promiseth it, deceiveth him.

As the man who engageth his wife to
 gain in widowhood, that she disturb not
 his soul! so is he who expecteth that praise
 shall reach his ears beneath the earth; or
 wish his heart in its shroud.

Do well while thou livest; but regard
 not what is said of it. Content thyself
 with deserving praise, and thy posterity shall
 rejoice in hearing it.

As the butterfly who seeth not her own
 hours, as the jessamine which feeleth not
 its scent it casteth around it; so is the man
 who appeareth gay, and biddeth others to
 be merry of it.

To what purpose, saith he, is my ves-
 sel of gold, to what end are my tables fil-
 led with dainties, if no eye gaze upon them?
 The world know it not? Give thy raiment
 the naked, and thy food unto the hun-
 gry; so shalt thou be praised, and feel that
 thou deservest it.

Why bestowest thou on every man the
 glory of unmeaning words? Thou know-
 est when returned thee; thou regardest it
 not. He knoweth he lyeth unto thee; yet
 thou knowest thou wilt thank him for it.
 Speak in sincerity, and thou shalt hear with
 attention.

The vain delighteth to speak of himself;
 he seeth not that others like not to
 him.

Th
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 show
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If he have done any thing worthy praise, if he possess that which is worthy admiration, his joy is to proclaim it, his pride is to hear it reported. The desire of such a man defeateth itself. Men say not, Behold, he hath done it ; or See, he possesseth it : but, Mark, how proud he is of it.

The heart of man cannot attend at once to many things. He who fixeth his soul on show, loseth reality. He pursueth bubbles which break in their flight, while he treads to earth what would do him honour.

CHAPTER II.

I N C O N S T A N C Y.

Nature urgeth thee to unconstancy, O man ! therefore guard thyself at all times against it.

Thou art from the womb of thy mother various and wavering. From the loins of thy father inheritest thou instability ; how then shalt thou be firm ?

These who gave thee a body, furnished it with weakness ; but he who gave thee a soul, armed thee with resolution. Employ it, and thou art wise ; be wise, and thou art happy.

Let him who doth well, beware how he
boast.

boasteth of it ; for rarely is it of his own will.

Is it not the event of an impulse from without, born of uncertainty, enforced by accident, dependent on somewhat else ? To these then, and to accident, is due the praise.

Beware of irresolution in the intent of thy actions, beware of instability in the execution ; so shalt thou triumph over two great failings of thy nature.

What reproacheth reason more than to act contrarieties ? What can suppress the tendencies to these, but firmness of mind ?

The inconstant feeleth that he changeth, but he knoweth not why ; he seeth that he escapeth from himself, but he perceiveth not how. Be thou incapable of change in that which is right, and men will rely upon thee.

Establish unto thyself principles of action ; and see that thou ever act according to them.

First know that thy principles are just, and then be thou inflexible in the path of them.

So shall thy passions have no rule over thee ; so shall thy constancy insure unto thee the good thou possessest, and drive from thy door misfortune. Anxiety and disappointment shall be strangers to thy gates.

Suspect not evil in any one, until thou seeest it ; when thou seeest it, forget it not.

*Who*so hath been an enemy, cannot be a friend.

a friend; for man mendeth not of his faults.

How should his actions be right who hath no rule of life? Nothing can be just which proceedeth not from reason.

The inconstant hath no peace in his soul; neither can any be at ease whom he concerneth himself with.

His life is unequal; his motions are irregular; his soul changeth with the weather.

To-day he loveth thee, to-morrow thou art detested by him: and why? himself knoweth not wherefore he loved, or wherefore he now hateth.

To-day he is the tyrant, to-morrow thy servant is less humble: and why? he who is arrogant without power, will be servile where there is no subjection.

To-day he is profuse, to-morrow he grudgeth unto his mouth that which it should eat. Thus it is with him who knoweth not moderation.

Who shall say of the cameleon, He is black, when, the moment after, the verdure of the grass overspreadeth him?

Who shall say of the inconstant, He is joyful, when his next breath shall be spent in sighing?

What is the life of such a man but the phantom of a dream? In the morning he riseth happy, at noon he is on the rack

this hour he is a god, the next below a worm; one moment he laugheth, the next he weepeth? he now willeth, in an instant he willeth not, and in another he knoweth not whether he willeth or no.

Yet neither ease nor pain have fixed themselves on him: neither is he waxed greater, or become less; neither hath he had cause for laughter, nor reason for his sorrow: therefore shall none of them abide with him.

The happiness of the inconstant is as a palace built on the surface of the sand; the blowing of the wind carrieth away its foundation: what wonder then that it falleth?

But what exalted form is this, that hitherward directs its even, its uninterrupted course; whose foot is on the earth, whose head above the clouds?

On his brow sitteth majesty; steadiness is in his port; and in his heart reigneth tranquillity.

Though obstacles appear in the way, he deigneth not to look down upon them; though heaven and earth oppose his passage, he proceedeth.

The mountains sink beneath his tread; the waters of the ocean are dried up under the sole of his foot.

The tyger throweth herself across his way.

in vain ; the spots of the leopard glow
 st him unregarded.

he marcheth through the embattled le-
 ; with his hand he putteth aside the
 ss of death.

arms roar against his shoulders, but
 ot able to shake them ; the thunder
 eth over his head in vain ; the light-
 serveth but to shew the glories of his
 enance.

his name is *Resolution* ! He cometh from
 the most part of the earth ; he seeth Hap-
 as far off before him ; his eye discover-
 er temple beyond the limits of the pole.

he walketh up to it, he entereth boldly,
 he remaineth there for ever.

establish thy heart, O man ! in that
 is right ; and then know the great-
 human praise is to be immutable.

CHAPTER III.

W E A K N E S S.

AIN and inconstant as thou art, O
 child of imperfection ! how canst
 but be weak ? is not inconstancy con-
 d with frailty ? can there be vanity
 out infirmity ? Avoid the danger of
 ne, and thou shalt escape the mis-
 of the other.

E

When

Wherein art thou most weary
 wherein thou seemest most stro
 wherein most thou gloriest: ex
 pressing the things which thou
 using the good that is about th

Are not thy desires also frail
 est thou even what it is thou wo
 When thou hast obtained what
 soughtest after, behold it conte
 not.

Wherefore loseth the pleasure
 fore thee its relish? and why app
 which is yet to come the sweet
 thou art wearied with the good
 cause thou knowest not the
 which is not with thee. Know
 content, is to be happy.

Couldst thou chuse for thyself
 thy Creator lay before thee all
 heart could ask for: would hap
 remain with thee? or would jo
 ways in thy gates.

Alas! thy weakness forbidde
 infirmity declareth against it. A
 thee in the place of pleasure: but
 permanently delighteth, must be

When it is gone, thou repen
 of it: though, while it was
 thou despisedst it.

*That which succeedeth it, b
 pleasure for thee; and tho*

quarrellest with thyself for preferring it: behold the only circumstance in which thou erreſt not !

Is there any thing in which thy weakneſs appeareth more than in deſiring things? it is in the poſſeſſing, and in the uſing them.

Good things ceaſe to be good in our enjoyment of them. What nature meant pure ſweets, are ſources of bitterneſs to us; from our delights ariſe pain, from our joys ſorrow.

Be moderate in the enjoyment, and it ſhall remain in thy poſſeſſion; let thy joy be founded on reaſon, and to its end ſhall ſorrow be a ſtranger.

The delights of love are uſhered in by ſighs, and they terminate in languiſhment and dejection. The object thou burnedſt for, nauſeates with ſatiety; and no ſooner haſt thou poſſeſſed it, but thou art weary of its preſence.

Join eſteem to thy admiration, unite friendſhip with thy love; ſo ſhalt thou find in the end content ſo abſolute, that it ſurpaſſeth raptures, tranquillity more worth than ecſtaſy.

God hath given thee no good without its admixture of evil: but he hath given thee alſo the means of throwing off the evil from it.

As joy is not without its alloy of pain

tears.

The best things in the hands of
may be turned to his destruction ;
of the worst the wise will find the
good.

So blended is weakness in thy nature
man ! that thou hast not strength to
be good or to be evil entirely. Rejoice
thou canst not excel in evil, and
good that is within thy reach content.

The virtues are allotted to various
persons. Seek not after impossibilities
grieve that thou canst not possess them.

Wouldst thou at once have the liberty
of the rich, and the contentment
of the poor ? or shall the wife of thy bosom
despise thee because thou art poor ?

Truth is but one; thy doubts are of thine own raising. He who made virtues what they are, planted also in thee a knowledge of their pre-eminence. And as thy soul dictates to thee, and the end shall be always right,

CHAPTER IV.

Of the INSUFFICIENCY of KNOWLEDGE.

IF there is any thing lovely, if there is any thing desirable, if there is any thing within the reach of man that is worthy of praise, is it not knowledge? and yet who is it that attaineth unto it?

The statesman proclaimeth that he hath it; the ruler of the people claimeth the praise of it; but findeth the subject that he possesseth it?

Evil is not requisite to man; neither can vice be necessary to be tolerated: yet how many evils are permitted by the connivance of the laws? how many crimes committed by the decrees of the council?

But be wise, O ruler! and learn, O thou that art to command the nations! One crime authorised by thee is worse than the escape of ten from punishment.

When thy people are numerous, when thy sons increase about thy table! sende

thou them not out to slay the innocent, and to fall before the sword of him whom they have not offended ?

If the object of thy desires demandeth the lives of a thousand, sayest thou not, I will have it ? Surely thou forgettest that he who created thee, created also these ; and that their blood is as rich as thine.

Sayest thou that justice cannot be executed without wrong ? Surely thine own words condemn thee.

Thou who flatterest with false hopes the criminal, that he may confess his guilt ; art not thou unto him a criminal ? or is thy guilt the less, because he cannot punish it ?

When thou commandest to the torture him who is but suspected of ill, darest thou to remember, that thou mayst rack the innocent ?

Is thy purpose answered by the event ? is thy soul satisfied with his confession ? Pain will enforce him to say what is not, as easy as what is ; and anguish hath caused innocence to accuse herself.

That thou mayst not kill him without cause, thou dost worse than kill him : that thou mayst prove if he be guilty, thou destroyest him innocent.

O blindness to all truth ! O insufficiency
of the wisdom of the wise ! Know when
thy

thy judge shall bid thee account for this, thou shalt wish ten thousand guilty to have gone free, rather than one innocent then to stand forth against thee.

Insufficient as thou art to the maintenance of justice, how shalt thou arrive at the knowledge of truth? how shalt thou ascend to the footstep of her throne?

As the owl is blinded by the radiance of the sun, so shall the brightness of her countenance dazzle thee in thy approaches.

If thou wouldst mount up into her throne, first bow thyself at her footstool: if thou wouldst arrive at the knowledge of her, first inform thyself of thine own ignorance.

More worth is she than pearls, therefore seek her carefully: the emerald and the sapphire, and the ruby, are as dirt beneath her feet; therefore pursue her manfully.

The way to her is labour; attention is the pilot that must conduct thee into her ports. But weary not in the way; for when thou art arrived at her, the toil shall be to thee for pleasure.

Say not unto thyself, Behold, truth breedeth hatred, and I will avoid it; dissimulation raiseth friends, and I will follow it. Are not the enemies made by truth better than the friends obtained by flattery?

Naturally doth man desire the truth; yet
wh

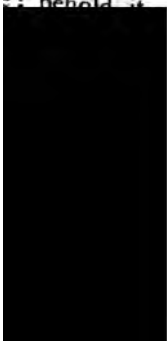
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elf upon him

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thy devotions!
instituted, but
ies, to remind
hew thee that
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that thou art
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ice ; is it not

, when thou
behold it



He that giveth a denial with reason,
shall suffer a repulse with moderation.

If thou art suspected, answer with freedom : whom should suspicion affright, except the guilty ?

The tender of heart is turned from his purpose by supplications, the proud is rendered more obstinate by intreaty, the sense of thine insufficiency commandeth thee to hear ; but to be just thou must hear without thy passions.

CHAPTER V.

MISERY.

FEeble and insufficient as thou art, O man ! in good ; frail and inconstant as thou art in pleasure : yet is there a thing in which thou art strong and unshaken. Its name is Misery.

It is the character of thy being, the prerogative of thy nature : in thy breast alone it resideth ; without thee there is nothing of it. And behold, what is its source, but thine own passions ?

He who gave thee these, gave thee also reason to subdue them ; exert it, and thou shalt trample them under thy feet.

Thine entrance into the world, is it not shameful ? thy destruction, is it not glorious ?
Le

o! men adorn the instruments of death with gold and gems, and wear them above their garments.

He who begetteth a man, hideth his face; but he who killeth a thousand is honoured.

Know thou, notwithstanding, that in this is error. Custom cannot alter the nature of truth; neither can the opinion of man destroy justice: the glory and the shame are misplaced.

There is but one way for a man to be produced: there are a thousand by which he may be destroyed.

There is no praise or honour to him who giveth being to another; but triumphs and empire are the rewards of murder.

Yet he who hath many children, hath as many blessings; and he who hath taken away the life of another, shall not enjoy his own.

While the savage curseth the birth of his son, and bleisseth the death of his father, doth he not call himself a monster?

Enough of evil is allotted unto man; he maketh it more while he lamenteth.

The greatest of all human ills is sorrow: too much of this thou art born unto; not unto it by thine own perverseness.

Grief is natural to thee, and is about thee; pleasure is a stranger and fiteth thee but by times: use well

son, and sorrow shall be cast behind thee ; be prudent, and the visits of joy shall remain long with thee.

Every part of thy frame is capable of sorrow ; but few and narrow are the paths that lead to delight.

Pleasures can be admitted only simply ; but pains rush in a thousand at a time.

As the blaze of straw fadeth as soon as it is kindled, so passeth away the brightness of joy, and thou knowest not what is become of it.

Sorrow is frequent ; pleasure is rare : pain cometh of itself ; delight must be purchased : grief is unmixed ; but joy wanteth not its allay of bitterness.

As the soundest health is less perceived than the lightest malady, so the highest joy toucheth us less deep than the smallest sorrow.

We are in love with anguish ; we often fly from pleasure ; when we purchase it, costeth it not more than it is worth ?

Reflection is the business of man ; a sense of his state is his first duty : but who remembereth himself in joy ? Is it not mercy then that sorrow is allotted unto us ?

Man foreseeth the evil that is to come ; he remembereth it when it is past : he considereth not that the thought of affliction woundeth deeper than the affliction itself.

Thi

Think not of thy pain, but when it is upon thee, and thou shalt avoid what most would hurt thee.

He who weepeth before he needeth, weepeth more than he needeth : and why ? but that he loveth weeping.

The stag weepeth not till the spear is lifted up against him ; nor do the tears of the beaver fall, till the hound is ready to seize him : man anticipateth death, by the apprehension of it ; and the fear is greater misery, than the event itself.

Be always prepared to give an account of thine actions ; and the best death is that which is least premeditated.

CHAPTER. VI.

Of J U D G M E N T.

THE greatest bounties given to man are, judgment and will ; happy is he who misapplieth them not.

As the torrent that rolleth down the mountains, destroyeth all that is borne away by it ; so the common opinion overwhelmeth reason in him who submitteth to it without saying, What is thy foundation ?

See that what thou receivest as truth, be *not the shadow* of it : what thou acknowledgest as convincing, is often but plausible. B

be firm, be constant, determine for thyself; so shalt thou be answerable only for thine own weakness.

Say not that the event proveth the wisdom of the action; remember man is not above the reach of accidents.

Condemn not the judgment of another, cause it differeth from thine own; may it even both be in an error?

When thou esteemest a man for his titles, and contemnest the stranger because he wanteth them; judgest thou not of the meanest by his bridle?

Think not thou art revenged of thine enemy when thou slayest him; thou puttest him beyond thy reach, thou givest him quiet, and thou takest from thyself all means of hurting him.

Was thy mother incontinent, and grievous it thee to be told of it? is frailty in thy wife, and art thou pained at the reproach of it? He who despiseth thee for condemneth himself. Art thou answerable for the vices of another?

Disregard not a jewel, because thou possessest it; neither enhance thou the value of a thing, because it is another's: possession to the wise addeth to the price of it.

Honour not thy wife the less, because she is in thy power; and despise him that he has said, *Wouldst thou love her less? mark*

not, yet shall her loss be bitter.

He who thinketh another better because he possesseth her; if he than thee, at least he is more

Weigh not the loss thy friend suffered by the tears he sheddeth greatest griefs are above these of them.

Esteem not an action, because with noise and pomp; the noise that which doth great things, moved in the doing them.

Fame astonisheth the ear or heareth it; but tranquility rejoiceth heart that is possessed of it.

Attribute not the good action to bad confession.

Be more ready to love than to hate ; so shalt thou be loved by more than hate thee.

Be willing to commend, and be slow to censure ; so shall praise be upon thy virtues, and the eye of enmity shall be blind to thy imperfections.

When thou doest good, do it because it is good ; not because men esteem it : when thou avoideest evil, fly it because it is evil ; not because men speak against it ; be honest for love of honesty, and thou shalt be uniformly so : he that doth it without principle is wavering.

Wish rather to be reproved by the wise, than to be applauded by him who hath no understanding : when they tell thee of a fault, they suppose thou canst improve ; the other, when he praiseth thee, thinketh thee like unto himself.

Accept not an office for which thou art not qualified, lest he who knoweth more of it despise thee.

Instruct not another in that wherein thyself art ignorant ; when he seeth it, he will upbraid thee.

Expect not a friendship with him who hath injured thee : he who suffereth the wrong may forgive it ; but he who doth it, never will be well with him.

Lay not too great obligations on him thou
F 2 with

nature of man; neither is he
concilable: he hateth to be put
a debt he cannot pay; he is aff
presence of him whom he hat

Repine not at the good of
neither rejoice thou in the evi
leth thine enemy: wisheth thou
should do thus by thee?

Wouldst thou enjoy the good
men? let thine own benevolence
universal. If thou obtainest it no
other means could give it thee:
though thou hast it not, thou
greater pleasure of having mer

C H A P T E R 1

Who is there that judgeth not either too highly of himself, or thinketh too meanly of others?

Our Creator himself escapeth not our presumption : how then shall we be safe from one another?

What is the origin of superstition? and whence ariseth false worship? From our presuming to reason about what is above our reach to comprehend, what is incomprehensible.

Limited and weak as our understandings are, we employ not even their little forces as we ought. We soar not high enough in our approaches to God's greatness; we give not wing enough to our ideas, when we enter into the adoration of divinity.

Man who fears to breathe a whisper against his earthly sovereign, trembles not to arraign the dispensations of his God: he forgetteth his majesty, and rejudgeth his judgments.

He who dareth not repeat the name of his prince without honour, yet blusheth not to call that of his Creator to be witnesses to a lie.

He who would hear the sentence of the magistrate with silence, yet dareth to plead with the eternal; he attempteth to sooth him with intreaties, to flatter him with promises, to agree with him upon conditions

may, to brave and murmur at him if his request is not granted.

Why art thou unpunished, O man! in thy impiety, but that this is not thy day of retribution?

Be not like unto those who fight with the thunder; nor dare thou to deny thy Creator thy prayers because he chastiseth thee. Thy madness is on thine own head in that thy impiety hurteth no one but thyself.

Why boasteth man, that he is the favourite of his Maker; yet neglecteth to pay his thanks, his adoration for it? He pursueth such a life with a belief so haughty

Man, who is truly but a mote in the wide expanse, believeth the whole earth and heaven created for him: he thinketh the whole frame of nature hath interest in his well-being.

As the fool, while the images tremble on the bosom of the water, thinketh the trees, towns, and the wide horizon, are dancing to do him pleasure; so man, while nature performs her destined course, believes that all her motions are but to entertain his eye.

While he courts the rays of the sun to warm him, he supposeth it made only to be of use to him; while he traceth the mo-

in her nightly path, he believeth she was created to do him pleasure.

Fool to thine own pride! be humble! know thou art not the cause why the world holdeth his course; for thee are not made the vicissitudes of summer and winter.

No change would follow if thy whole race existed not; thou art but one among millions that are blessed in it.

Exalt not thyself to the heavens; for lo the angels are above thee: nor disdain thy fellow-inhabitants of the earth, for that they are beneath thee. Are they not the work of the same hand?

Thou who art happy by the mercy of thy Creator, how darest thou in wantonness put others of his creatures to torture? Beware that return not upon thee.

Serve they not all the same universal master with thee? hath he not appointed unto each his laws? hath he not care of their preservation; and darest thou to infringe it?

Set not thy judgment above that of all the earth; neither condemn as falsehood what agreeth not with thine own apprehension. Who gave thee the power of determining for others? or who took from the world the right of choice?

How many things have been rejected which now are received as truths? h

many now received as truths shall turn be despised? Of what then be certain?

Do the good that thou knowest happiness shall be unto thee. more thy business here than wisdom.

Truth and falsehood, have they same appearance in what we use not? what then but our presumptions determine between them?

We easily believe what is a little beyond our comprehension; or we are proud to pretend it, that it may appear we understand it. Is not this folly and arrogance?

Who is it that affirms most boldly? Is it that holds his opinion most closely? Even he who hath most ignorance for he also hath most pride.

Every man when he layeth hold on an opinion, desireth to remain in it; and of all he who hath most presumption contenteth not himself to betray his soul into it; but he will impose it on others to believe in it also.

Say not that truth is established by the consent of a multitude, or that in a multitude of believers there is certainty.

One human proposition hath as much authority as another, if reason make no difference.

B O O K III.

Of the AFFECTIONS of MAN which
are hurtful to himself and others.

C H A P T E R I.

C O V E T O U S N E S S.

RICHES are not worthy a strong attention; therefore an earnest care of obtaining them is unjustifiable.

The desire of what man calleth good, the joy he taketh in possessing it, is grounded only in opinion. Takenot up that from the vulgar; examine the worth of things thyself, and thou shalt not be covetous.

An immoderate desire of riches is a poison lodged in the soul. It contaminates and destroys every thing that was good in it. It is no sooner rooted there, than all virtue, all honesty, all natural affection, fly before the face of it.

The covetous would sell his children for gold; his parent might die ere he would open his coffer; nay he considereth

himself in respect of it. In the search of happiness, he maketh himself unhappy.

As the man who selleth his house to purchase ornaments for the embellishment of it, even so is he who giveth up peace in the search of riches, in hope he may be happy in enjoying them.

Where covetousness reigneth, know that the soul is poor. Whoso accounteth not riches the principal good of man, will not throw away all other goods in the pursuit of them.

Whoso feareth not poverty as the greatest evil of his nature, will not purchase to himself all other evils in the avoiding of it.

Thou fool, is not virtue more worth than riches? is not guilt more base than poverty? Enough for his necessities is in the power of every man; be content with it, and thy happiness shall smile at the sorrows of him who heapeth up more.

Nature hath hid gold beneath the earth, as unworthy to be seen! silver hath she placed where thou tramplest it under thy feet. Meaneth she not by this to inform thee, that gold is not worthy thy regard, that silver is beneath thy notice?

Covetousness burieth under the ground millions of wretches; these dig for their
hard

hard masters what returneth the injury, what maketh them more miserable than their slaves.

The earth is barren of good things where she hoardeth up treasure: where gold is in her bowels, there no herb groweth.

As the horse findeth not there his grass, nor the Mule his provender; as the fields of corn laugh not on the sides of the hills; as the olive holdeth not forth there her fruits, nor the vine her clusters; even so no good dwelleth in the breast of him whose heart broodeth over his treasure.

Riches are servants to the wise; but they are tyrants over the soul of the fool.

The covetous serveth his gold; it serveth not him. He possesseth his wealth as the sick doth a fever; it burneth and tortureth him, and will not quit him until death.

Hath not gold destroyed the virtue of millions? did it ever add to the goodness of any.

Is it not most abundant with the worst of men? wherefore then shouldst thou desire to be distinguished by possessing it?

Have not the wise been those who have had least of it? and is not wisdom happiness?

Have not the worst of thy species possessed the greatest portions of it? and have not their end been miserable?

is so happy as when he give
unto another.

CHAPTER

PROFUSIO

IF there be a vice greater
hoarding up of riches, it
ploying them to useles purpose

He that prodigally lavisheth
he hath to spare, robbeth the po
nature giveth him a right unto.

He who squandreth away hi
refuseth the means to do good:

ence, to support it: the rich, if he have not charity, temperance, prudence, and many more, is guilty.

The poor hath only the good of his own state committed unto him; the rich is intrusted with the welfare of thousands.

He that giveth away his treasure wisely, giveth away his plagues: he that retaineth their increase, heapeth up sorrows.

Refuse not unto the stranger that which he wanteth; deny not unto thy brother that which thou wanteth thyself.

Know there is more delight in being without what thou hast given, than in possessing millions which thou knowest not the use of.

CHAPTER III.

REVENGE.

THE root of revenge, is in the weakness of the soul: the most abject and timorous, are the most addicted to it.

Who torture those they hate, but cowards? who murder those they rob, but women?

The feeling an injury; must be previous to the revenging it; but the noble mind disdaineth to say, It hurts me.

If the injury is not below thy notice, he that doeth it unto thee, in that make
him

himself so: wouldst thou enter the lists with thine inferior?

Disdain the man who attempteth to wrong thee; condemn him who would give thee disquiet.

In this thou not only preservest thine own peace, but thou inflicteth all the punishment of revenge, without stooping to employ it against him.

As the tempest and the thunder affect not the sun or the stars, but spend their fury on stones and trees below; so injuries ascend not to the souls of the great, but waste themselves on such as are those who offer them.

Poorness of spirit will actuate revenge; greatness of soul despiseth the offence: nay, it doth good unto him who intended to have disturbed it.

Why seekest thou vengeance, O man! with what purpose is it that thou pursuest it? Thinkest thou to pain thine adversary by it? Know that thyself feelest its greatest torments.

Revenge gnaweth the heart of him who is infected with it, while he against whom it is intended remaineth easy.

It is unjust in the anguish it inflicts; therefore nature intended it not for thee: needeth he who is injured more pain? or ought he to add force to the affliction
whi

which another hath cast upon him?

The man who meditateth revenge, is not content with the mischief he hath received; he addeth to his anguish the punishment due unto another: while he whom he seeketh to hurt, goeth his way laughing; he maketh himself merry at this addition to his misery.

Revenge is painful in the intent, and it is dangerous in the execution: seldom doth the ax fall where he who lifted it up intended; and lo, he remembereth not that it must recoil against him.

Whilst the revengeful seeketh his enemy's hurt, he oftentimes procureth his own destruction: while he aimeth at one of the eyes of his adversary; lo, he putteth out both his own.

If he attain not his end, he lamenteth it; if he succeed, he repenteth of it: the fear of justice taketh away the peace of his own soul; the care to hide him from it, destroyeth that of his friend.

Can the death of thine adversary satiate thy hatred? can the setting him at rest, restore thy peace?

Wouldst thou make him sorry for his offence, conquer him, and spare him: in death he owneth not thy superiority: nor feeleth he more the power of thy wrath

In revenge, there should be a triumph

of the avenger ; and he who hath injured him, should feel his displeasure ; he should suffer pain from it, and should repent him of the cause.

This is the revenge inspired from anger ; but that which maketh thee greatest, is contempt.

Murder for an injury ariseth only from cowardice : he who inflicteth it, feareth that the enemy may live, and avenge himself.

Death endeth the quarrel ; but it restoreth not the reputation : killing is an act of caution, not of courage ; it is safe, but it is not honourable.

There is nothing so easy as to revenge an offence ; but nothing is so honourable as to pardon it.

The greatest victory man can obtain, is over himself : he that disdaineth to feel an injury, retorteth it upon him who offereth it.

When thou meditatest revenge, thou confessest that thou feelest the wrong : when thou complaineest, thou acknowledgest thyself hurt by it ; meanest thou to add this triumph to the pride of thine enemy ?

That cannot be an injury which is not felt ; how then can he who despiseth it revenge it ?

If thou thinkest it dishonourable to be

an offence, more is in thy power; thou mayst conquer it.

Good offices will make a man ashamed to be thine enemy; greatness of soul will terrify him from the thought of hurting thee.

The greater the wrong, the more glory is in pardoning it; and by how much more justifiable would be revenge, by so much the more honour is in clemency.

Hast thou a right to be judge in thine own cause; to be a party in the act, and yet to pronounce sentence on it? Before thou condemnest, let another say it is just.

The revengeful is feared, and therefore he is hated; but he that is endued with clemency, is adored; the praise of his actions remaineth for ever; and the love of the world attendeth him.

CHAPTER IV.

CRUELTY, HATRED, and ENVY.

REvence is detestable: what then is cruelty? Lo, it possesseth the mischiefs of the other; but it wanteth even the pretence of its provocations.

Men disown it as not of their nature; they are ashamed of it as a stranger to their hearts: do they not call it inhumanity?

Whence then is her origin; unto what
th

that is human oweth she her existence
father is Fear ; and behold Dismay
not her mother ?

The hero listeth his sword again
enemy that resisteth ; but no soone
he submit, than he is satisfied.

It is not in honour to trample on t
je& that feareth ! it is not in virtue
fult what is beneath it : subdue th
lent, and spare the humble ; and th
at the height of victory.

He who wanteth virtue to arrive
end, he who hath not courage to
thus unto it : lo, he supplieth the p
conquest by murder, of sovereign
slaughter.

He who feareth all, striketh at all
are tyrants cruel, but because they
terror ?

The cur will tear the carcase, tho
dared not look it in the face while l
the hound that hunteth it to the
mangleth it not afterwards.

Civil wars are the most bloody, b
those who fight them are cowards : c
rators are murderers, because in deatl
is silence : is it not fear that telleth
they may be betrayed ?

That thou mayst not be cruel, &
self too high for hatred ; that tho

not be inhumane, place thyself above the reach of envy.

Every man may be viewed in two lights; in one he will be troublesome, in the other less offensive: chuse to see him in that in which he least hurteth thee; then shalt thou not do hurt unto him.

What is there that a man may not turn unto his good? In that which offendeth us most, there is more ground for complaint than hatred. Man would be reconciled to him of whom he complaineth; what murdereth he but what he hateth?

If thou art prevented of a benefit, fly not into rage: the loss of thy reason, is the want of a greater.

Because thou art robbed of thy cloke, wouldst thou strip thyself of thy coat also?

When thou enviest the man who possesseth honours; when his titles and his greatness raise thy indignation: seek to know whence they came unto him; inquire by what means he was possessed of them; and thine envy will be turned into pity.

If the same fortune was offered unto thee at the same price, be assured, if thou wert wise, thou wouldst refuse it.

What is the pay for titles, but flattery? how doth man purchase power but by being a slave to him who giveth it?

Wouldst thou lose thine own liberty,

...of the w
thou have the purchase and
As thou canst not envy wh
not accept, disdain this cau
and drive from thy soul th
the parent of cruelty.

If thou possessest honour, a
vy that which is obtained at t
it? if thou knowest the val
pitieest thou not those who ha
so meanly?

When thou hast taught thy
the seeming good of men with
thou wilt hear of their real ha
pleasure.

If thou seeest good things fall
deserveth them. thou wilt.

CHAPTER V.

Heaviness of HEART.

THE soul of the chearful forceth a smile upon the face of affliction ; but the despondence of the sad deadneth even the brightness of joy.

What is the source of sadness, but a feebleness of the soul ? what giveth it power but the want of spirit ? Rouse thyself to the combat, and she quitteth the field before thou strikest.

She is an enemy to thy race, therefore drive her from thy heart ; she poisoneth the sweets of thy life, therefore suffer her not to enter thy dwelling.

She raiseth the loss of a straw to the destruction of thy fortune. While she vexeth thy soul about trifles, she robbeth thee of thine attention to the things of consequence : behold, she but prophesieth what she seemeth to relate unto thee.

She spreadeth drowsiness as a veil over thy virtues : she hideth them from those who would honour thee on beholding them ; she intangleth and keepeth them down, while she maketh it most necessary for thee to exert them.

Lo, she oppresseth thee with evil ; and she tieth down thine hands, when they would throw the load from off thee.

... of piety ; let it not deceive thee
a shew of wisdom. Religion payeth ho
to thy maker ; let it not be clouded
melancholy. Wisdom maketh thee ha
know then that sorrow is to her loo
stranger.

For what should man be sorrowful
for affliction ? Why should his heart
up joy, when the causes of it are not
moved from him ? Is not this being m
ble for the sake of misery ?

As the mourner who looketh sad be
e is hired to do so, who weepeth be
s tears are paid for ; such is
sorrowth his

ge. Applause should be followed by
tion.

Sadness is against nature, for it troubleth
our motions : lo, it rendereth distasteful
whatsoever she hath made amiable.

As the oak falleth before the tempest,
and raiseth not its head again ; so boweth
the heart of man to the force of sadness, and
do returneth it unto its strength no more.

As the snow melteth upon the mountains
from the rain that trickleth down their
sides, even so is beauty washed from off the
cheeks by tears ; and neither the one nor
the other restoreth itself again for ever.

As the pearl is dissolved by the vinegar
which seemeth at first only to obscure its
surface ; so is thy happiness ; O man ! swal-
lowed up by heaviness of heart, tho' at first
seemeth only to cover it with its shadow.

Behold Sadness in the public streets ;
cast thine eye upon her in the places of re-
treat. Doth any look upon her ? avoideth
not every one ? and doth not every
fly from her presence ?

See how she droopeth her head, like the
tree whose root is cut asunder ! see how
directeth her eyes upon earth ! see how
serve her to no purpose but for
sighing !

Where in her mouth discoursed is there
heart the love of society ? is there

...become of her?
Hast thou understanding, and feelest
not this? hast thou piety, and perceivest
thou not thine error?

God created thee in mercy: had he
intended thee to be happy, his benefi-
cence would not have called thee into exist-
ence: how darest thou then to fly in the face
of his majesty?

While thou art most happy with
his clemency, thou dost him most honour:
what is thy discontent but murmuring
against him?

Created he not all things liable to change?
and darest thou to ween at the least
that thou shalt be happy forever?

A poison under the colour of a remedy :
while it pretendeth to draw the arrow from
thy breast, lo, it plungeth it into thine heart.

While sadness separateth thee from thy
friends, doth it not say, Thou art unfit for
conversation? while it driveth thee into
corners, doth it not proclaim that it is
ashamed of itself?

It is not in thy nature to meet the ar-
rows of ill fortune unhurt; nor doth rea-
son require it of thee : it is thy duty to
bear misfortunes like a man; but thou must
first also feel it like one.

Tears may drop from thine eyes, though
virtue falleth not from thine heart : be
thou careful only that there is cause, and
that they flow not too abundantly.

The greatness of the evil is not to be
reckoned from the number of tears shed
for it. The greatest griefs are above these
testimonies, as the greatest joys are be-
yond utterance.

What is there that weakneth the soul
like grief? what depresseth it like sadness?

Is the sorrowful prepared for noble en-
terprises? or armeth he himself in the
cause of virtue?

Subject not thyself to ills, where there
are in return no advantages; neither sa-
crifice thou the means of good unto that
which is in itself an evil.

CHAPTER I.

NOBILITY and HONOUR

Nobility resideth not but in the soul;
nor is there true honour except
in virtue.

The favour of princes may be bought
with money; rank and titles may be purchased
with money: but these are not true honour.

Crimes cannot exalt the man who commits
them to real glory; neither can
they make men noble.

When titles are the reward of virtue,
then he is set on high.

Hereditary honour is accounted the most noble ; but reason speaketh in the cause of him who hath acquired it.

He who, meriteless himself, appealeth to the actions of his ancestors for his greatness, is like the thief who claimeth protection by flying on the pagod.

What good is it to the blind that his parents can see ? what benefit is it to the dumb, that his grandfather was eloquent ? even so what is it to the mean, that their predecessors were noble ?

A mind disposed to virtue, maketh great the possessor of it ; and without titles it will raise him above the vulgar.

He will acquire honour while others receive it ; and will he not say unto them, Such were the men whom you glory in being derived from ?

As the shadow waiteth on the substance, even so true honour attendeth upon virtue.

Say not that honour is the child of boldness, nor believe thou that the hazard of life alone can pay the price of it : it is not to the action that it is due, but to the manner of performing it.

All are not called to the guiding the helm of state ; neither are their armies to be commanded by every one ; do well in that which is committed to thy charge and praise shall remain upon thee.

Say not that difficulties are
be conquered, or that labour
must be in the way to renown
man who is chaste, is she not
man who is honest, deserveth
honoured?

The thirst of fame is violent
of honour is powerful ; and
them to us, gave them for gre

When desperate actions are
the public, when our lives are
fed for the good of our country
add force to virtue, but ambit

It is not the receiving hono
lighteth the noble mind ; its
deserving it.

Is it not better men should
hath not this man a statue ? th
should ask, Why he hath one

The ambitious will always b
croud ; he presseth forward,
not behind him. More ang
his soul, to see one before him
to leave thousands at a distance

The root of ambition is in
but it riseth not in all : fear
down in some ; in many it is s
modesty.

It is the inner garment of th
first thing put on by it with the
last it layeth down at its separ

It is an honour to thy nature when worthily employed; when thou directest it to wrong purposes, it shameth and destroyeth thee.

In the breast of the traitor ambition is covered; hypocrisy hideth its face under her mantle; and cool dissimulation furnisheth it with smooth words; but in the end men shall see what it is.

The serpent loseth not its sting though benumbed with the frost; the tooth of the viper is not broken though the cold closeth his mouth: take pity on his state, and he will shew thee his spirit; warm him in thy bosom and he will requite thee with death.

He that is truly virtuous, loveth virtue for herself; he disdaineth the applause which ambition aimeth after.

How pitiable were the state of virtue, if she could not be happy but from another's praise? she is too noble to seek recompence, and no more will than can be rewarded.

The higher the sun ariseth, the less shadow doth he make; even so the greater is the virtue, the less doth it covet praise; yet cannot avoid its reward in honours.

Glory, like a shadow, flieth him who pursueth it: but it followeth at the heels of him who would fly from it: if thou courtest it without merit, thou shalt never attain unto it; if thou deservest it, though thou hidest thyself, it will never forsake thee.

CHAPTER II
SCIENCE and LEARNING

THE noblest employment of
of man, is the study of the
his Creator.

To him whom the science of na-
lighteth, every object bringeth a
his God; every thing that proveth
eth cause of adoration.

His mind is lifted up to heave-
moment; his life is one continued
devotion.

Casteth he his eye towards the
findeth he not the heavens full of
ders? looketh he down to the earth
not the worm proclaim to him?

they not diminish : lo, how
motions ! yet one runneth not i
f another.

Look down upon the earth, an
roduce ; examine her bowels, an
hat they contain : hath not wi
ower ordained the whole ?

Who biddeth the grafs to spr
who watereth it at its due seasons ;
he ox croppeth it ; the horse and the
eed they not upon it ? who is he th
ideth it for them ?

Who giveth increase to the corn
hou sowest ? who returneth it to t
housand-fold ?

Who ripeneth for thee the olive i
ne and the grape, though thou kn
not the cause of it ?

Can the meanest fly create itself, or
u aught less than God, couldst t
e fashioned it ?

The beasts feel that they exist, but
der not at it ; they rejoice in their
hey know not that it shall end :
rmeth its course in succession ; n
a loss of one species in a thou
utions.

u who seest the whole as admir
arts, canst thou better employ
n in tracing out thy Creator's

eth one the other.

What is the study of words compared with this? In what science is knowledge but in the study of nature?

When thou hast adored the fabric, require into its use; for know the earl produces nothing but may be of good use. Are not food and raiment, and the remedies for thy diseases, all derived from this source alone?

Who is wise then, but he that knows it? who hath understanding, but he that contemplateth it? For the rest, where science hath most utility, whatever knowledge hath least vanity, prefer the one to the others; and profit of them for the

them : they are easy of conception ; be attentive, and thou shalt retain them.

All other sciences are vain, all other knowlege is boast : lo, it is not necessary or beneficial to man ; nor doth it make him more good, or more honest.

Piety to thy God, and benevolence to thy fellow-creatures, are they not thy great duties ? What shall teach the one, like the study of his works ? what shall inform thee of the other, like understanding thy dependencies ?

B O O K II.

Of Natural Accidents.

C H A P T E R I.

PROSPERITY and ADVERSITY.

LET not prosperity elate thine heart above measure : neither depress thy soul unto the grave, because fortune beareth hard against thee.

Her smiles are not stable, therefore build not thy confidence upon them ; her frowns endure not for ever, therefore let hope teach thee patience.

To bear adversity well, is difficult ; but to be temperate in prosperity, is the height of wisdom.

Good

treth thee ; how intently it
thee of thy strength and thy vig

Though thou hast been con
fortune, tho' thou hast been in
distress ; yet by her, thou art c
not knowing that thy strength
not again : and yet that thou ag
need it.

Affliction moveth our enemy
success and happiness cause even
to envy.

In adversity is the seed of well
is the nurse of heroism and bold
that hath enough, will endanger
have more ? who that is at ease
his life on the hazard ?

True virtue will not under a

he thinketh he is beloved of all that smile about his table; he groweth careless and remiss; he seeth not the danger that is before him: he trusteth to others, and in the end they deceive him.

Every man can advise his own soul in distress, but prosperity blindeth the truth.

Better is the sorrow that leadeth to contentment, than the joy that rendereth man unable to endure distress, and after plungeth himself into it.

Our passions dictate to us in all our extremes: moderation is the effect of wisdom.

Be upright in thy whole life; be content in all its changes: so shalt thou make thy profit out of all occurrences so shall every thing that happeneth unto thee be the source of praise.

The wise maketh every thing the means of advantage; and with the same countenance beholdeth he all the faces of fortune; he governeth the good, he conquereth the evil; he is unmoved in all.

Presume not in prosperity, neither despair in adversity: court not dangers, nor meanly fly from before them: dare to despise whatever will not remain with thee.

Let not adversity tear off the wings of hope; neither let prosperity obscure the light of prudence.

He who despaireth of the end, shall ne

ver attain unto it; and he who seeth not the pit, shall perish therein.

He who calleth prosperity his good; who hath said unto her, With thee will I establish my happiness: lo! he anchoreth his vessel in a bed of sand, which the return of the tide washeth away.

As the water that passeth from the mountains, kisseth, in its way to the ocean, every field that bordereth the rivers; as it tarrieth not in any place; even so fortune visiteth the sons of men: her motion is incessant, she will not stay; she is unstable as the winds, how then wilt thou hold her; when she kisseth thee, thou art blessed; but behold, as thou turnest to thank her, she is gone unto another.

CHAPTER II.

PAIN and SICKNESS.

THE sickness of the body affecteth even the soul; the one cannot be in health without the other.

Pain is of all ills that which is most felt and it is that which from nature hath the fewest remedies.

When thy constancy faileth thee, call in thy reason; when thy patience quitteth thee, call in thy hope.

To suffer, is a necessity entailed u

thy nature; wouldst thou that miracles should protect thee from it? or shalt thou repine, because it happeneth unto thee, when, lo, it happeneth unto all?

It is injustice to expect exemption from that thou wert born unto; submit with modesty to the laws of thy condition.

Wouldst thou say to the seasons pass not on, lest I grow old? is it not better to suffer well that which thou canst not avoid?

Pain that endureth long, is moderate; blush therefore to complain of it; that which is violent, is short; behold thou seest the end of it.

Thy body was created to be subservient to the soul; while thou afflicteth the soul for its pains, behold thou settest that above it.

As the wise afflicteth not himself, because a thorn teareth his garment; so the patient grieveth not his soul, because that which covereth it is injured.

CHAPTER III.

D E A T H.

AS the production of the metal proveth the work of the alchymist; so is death the test of our lives, the assay which sheweth the standard of all our actions.

Wouldst thou judge of a life, examine the period of it; the end crowneth the a-

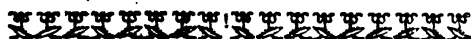
and employe
tion of it to his honour.

He was not born in vain v
ought ; neither hath he lived
who dieth happily.

He that considereth he is t
tent while he liveth : he wh
forget it, hath no pleasure in
his joy appeareth to him a Jew
expecteth every moment he sh

Wouldst thou learn to die
thy vices die before thee. Happ
endeth the business of his life
death ; who, when the hour o
hath nothing to do but to die :
eth not delay, because he ha
use for time.

Avoid



THE
APPENDIX
TO THE TRUE
OECONOMY
OF
HUMAN LIFE.
IN A
LETTER
TO THE
EARL of *CHESTERFIELD*.



2. *The world considered as a theatre.*
3. *Man considered as immortal.*

P

PART II.

1. *The different periods of human life considered.*

F

2. *On infancy.*

3. *On youth.*

4. *On its follies.*

5. *On its amuse-*

1. (

2. (

3. (

INTRODUCTION.

HEAR, ye immortals, and be attentive to the voice of your Father.

Lo! he directs his speech unto you, and his voice speaketh unto the sons of men.

Wisdom crieth aloud unto you, and with great kindness invites you to her Arms.

Follow therefore her directions, and delay not; for in obeying her counsels there is great reward.

She teacheth the way to life, and her instructions will guide thee to the *Paradise* of God.

Happy is the man with whom she resides; yea, blessed is he with whom she maketh her abode.

For happiness and prosperity shall be his companions here, and glory and immortality his possessions hereafter.

Embrace then her offers, oh ye children of men, and learn the way to true felicity.

In obeying her dictates thou *mortal* shalt gain the approbation of the eternal, and be blessed for evermore,

His favours with a liberal hand shall be bestowed upon thee, and the light of his countenance shall dispel the gloom and heaviness of thy heart; yea, thy soul shall re-
joice

joyce and be glad, and mourning and sorrow shall not approach thy habitation.

For he only is the fountain of light, and from him proceedeth the rays thereof: day and night declare his wisdom, and the skies reveals his glory. He raiseth the nations of the earth, and by him kings reign, and princes decree justice. He hangeth the ball upon nothing, and supporteth the universe by his power.

The great and noble maintain their splendor by his beneficence, the poor and the indigent are relieved by him, and his tender mercies are over all the works of his hands.

He calmeth the troubled waters, and the storms are obsequious to his voice. The billows are still when he speaks, and the winds cease to roar at his command. Blessed then is the man who resteth under the shadow of his wings, and is secured under his almighty protection.

Blessed is that man who has the almighty for his friend, who is watch'd over by the care of him who neither slumbers nor sleeps.

Happy shall he be called by the sons of men, who is interested in the favour of the omnipotent; at whose call the wind and waves obey.

Bow down and adore; bend the knee and worship; seek his favour with diligence,

gence, and he shall smile upon thee with an eye of approbation. Receive his precepts with willingness, and with submission obey his command. Fear him with reverence, love him with sincerity, praise him with gratitude, and serve him with purity of heart. Act by his directions, be resignant to his providences, and in so doing thou shalt obtain his favour. Happy thou shalt be in thine own breast, and the powers of thy own soul shall rest in quietude. Guided by his hand, thou shalt pass thro' the maze of life with safety, unallured by its temptations, and un intoxicated by its charms.

Each day shall dawn upon thee with renewed pleasure, each hour present before thee fresh scenes of joy to come; time shall roll round his circuit without tardation, death approach thee unarray'd with his horrors, and eternity itself seem untremendous; while the bands of nature give way with ease, and life's Gordian-knot is unloosed without a groan. Thy spirit dislodged from her earthly mansion, shall flutter her wings with joy at her releasement, and soar her way to the world of immortals, attended by a company of seraphs, who shall introduce her to glory and beatitude beyond the skies.

P A R T I.

Totus Mundus agit Histrionem.

MAN considered as an actor on the stage of the universe; the Omniscieny of the DEITY; directions for the economy and behaviour of man.

SECTION I.

CONsider, oh man! thou native of the skies, thy character in life, and the end for which thou wert originally designed.

Remember the dignity of thy birth and think on the greatness of him whom thou callest father; be mindful of thy noble extraction, and aspire after those things which are worthy of thy pursuit.

Consider thou art placed on earth as a probationer for heaven; thou art an actor in time, and to be rewarded in eternity.

According to thy behaviour in this world, will the remuneration be in the other; if thou with fidelity dischargest thy part, thou shalt receive both honour and felicity; but of thou neglectest the admonitions of wisdom, and despisest the words of her mouth, then shame and sorrow shall be thy companions for ever.

Be.

Behold, thou art under the inspection of him whose eyes behold all things ; the night cannot conceal thee from his view, nor the darkness hide thee from his sight.

The blaze of noon, and the obscurity of midnight, are equal to him, to whom all things are clear : for his eyes run through the universe, and his observance is extended to the ends of the earth.

If thou attemptest to fly from his presence, by soaring on the wings of the morning, and takest thy flight to the remotest regions, that labour shall be in vain ; for even in the place thou dreamest thyself secure, even there he shall find thee out.

If thou makest thy bed in the caverns of the earth, his eyes shall discern thy fruitless attempt, and his glory and light shall break in upon thee, and discover thy retreat.

Since therefore the judge with whom thou hast to do, will pay no respect to thy person, on account of thy greatness, nor despise thee for thy poverty ; since thy doings shall receive from his hands according to their demerits, learn to act the part which is allotted thee with a becoming dignity, and perform the character, thou sustaineest in life, so as to conciliate his favour and approbation.

'Tis not a crown, a robe, or a title, which will recommend thee to his mercy ; nor exi

with care, and thou shalt
of life with applause.

S E C T I O N

COnsider, oh man ! thou
an endless duration ; thy
tal, and her existence is for

Rocks, stones, and monum
cay and fall ; but she shall fl
mortal bloom, for her durati
coeval with eternity.

Time itself shall shortly ce
look dim with age, and nature
but thy soul shall still remain :
the war of elements. the
and the

Tho' the mountains shall depart, and the hills be removed from the places where they now stand, tho' the world shall be consum'd, and the ocean roll in flaming billows ; yet thy soul shall remain the same.

Tho' the lights of Heaven shall illumine the earth no more, the stars drop from the skies, and the moon be changed into blood ; yet thy soul shall not be destroyed.

Yea, even tho' the great globe itself, with all its numerous inhabitants shall be dissolved, yet thy soul shall outlive the ruins thereof.

The heavens also shall melt away with fervent heat, and nature perish in the blaze of destruction, time shall expire, and years shall roll no more ; but thy soul shall survive these scenes, and endure when ages shall have an end.

Consider, oh man ! thy soul is a spark of divinity, and her existence cannot be circumscribed by the boundaries of mortal life.

Thy animal frame must return to dust, and the citadel of thy heart will surrender to death ; but thy soul shall survive the attacks of disorder, the dissolution of the body, and the funeral of corruption.

For, be it known unto thee, she bids defiance to death's sharpest arrows, smiles at the gloom and horror of a grave, and rises above the tombs to her native skies.

passions of this
far beneath the dignity of

Feed her not, therefore
nor sell her to gain a world

Make no covenant with
traff with destruction.

Despise enjoyments that
nor satisfy thyself with plea-
rish and decay.

Gratify not thy passions a-
of thy future peace, nor indi-
petites which will push thee

Let reason determine the
thy life, and let thy actions
the scales of judgment.

Consider the world thou art
and consider the world
and

Consider, oh mortal! the day is fixed, tho' unknown to thee, when the great eternal, in the person of his son, shall come riding on the clouds, to judge the inhabitants of the earth, when the dread trumpet shall shake the skies, and the wide circuit of creation shall totter; when tombs and vaults, and every little hillock of mortality shall release their prisoners, winds tear up mountains, and rocks fall at their fury—Princes and nobles shall be stript of their pomp, *Cæsars*, and *Alexanders* shall stand unnotic'd, distinctions shall here cease, and virtue only be looked upon with approbation.

Think then, oh man! what thy lot shall be in this decisive day, when thou shalt be weigh'd in the balances of equity, and receive the remuneration of thy works.

Frequently ponder over in thine own mind the solemnity of this approaching day, when the angels of thy father shall assemble together, the vast concourse of intellectual nature, when by the command of the king of kings, they shall set the great globe on fire, and pull down the universe; storms and destruction shall display their terror, and the armament of heaven discharge its thunder, while the huge Ball itself shall groan and expire, and the pride of kingdoms, nations and empires be reduced unto ashes.

temptations to which it is exposed

SECTION I.

BIRTH is the prologue of life, bud of being, and dawn of existence. It introduces us into time, and brings us on the stage of action.

For some time we continue in the world without being engaged in any of its concerns, and when we arrive to a capacity of discerning the differences of things, we then commence actors on a busy theatre.

Our infancy passeth off without perception, and our youthful days are generally spent without any benefit to ourselves, or advantage to others. Our thoughts are dissipated in idleness and

ge seizes us earlier than our thoughts
gested, and pains, disorders, and infirmi-
s wear out the remaining part of our days.

Thus life itself, in all its stages, is but a
short journey to eternity, it passeth away
like a shadow, and is no more.

In the midst of life we are in death, and
continually obnoxious to the fatal stroke,
the present moment is all we can claim, fu-
turity appertaineth not unto mortals.

As the bubble disappears, and is broken
by a breath, so life goeth out and expires.

Hear then, oh man! and give ear to in-
struction; learn thou the arithmetic of
heaven, and hear the sapience of the skies—
Implore the Almighty to accept thy vows,
and teach thee the art of so numbering thy
days, that thou mayst apply thy heart unto
wisdom.

S E C T I O N II.

HAPPY is the infant, who void of
care, and unacquainted with the
misfortunes of others; passes over the first
part of being.

It beholds the light, and fixes its eyes
with attention; it smiles with approbation
on those that please it, and frowns and
cries when injured or affronted.

Yet still it knows not what misery
mea

means, or conceives the idea of distress and infelicity.

It is fed with care, and supplied with all the necessaries of life ; it is dormant while others are drinking the cup of waking sorrows and rising evils.

If seized by any of the retinue of death, if disorders and pains lay hold upon it, it makes an easy transition from the cradle to the coffin.

Guilt and remorse harbour not in its breast, and the horrors of a grave cause no trepidation.

Thrice happy babe, who just makes its appearance on life's mortal stage, and then returns to its native skies.

S E C T I O N III.

HEAR, oh young man ! and give heed to the words of my mouth ; despise not my instructions, nor turn away with scorn.

Beast not in thy youth, nor fancy thyself secure from death.

Walk into his territories, and behold the monuments erected to his memory ; acquaint thyself with his fame, and naturalize thyself among his subjects.

Remember thy Creator in the dawn of life, before the day is overcast with darkness, and thy sun hideth itself in the clouds.

Care-

Carefully avoid the follies of others, and let not vice rule over thy heart, so shall virtue establish its empire in thy breast, and her dominion shall be fixed for ever.

Amuse not thyself with toys and trifles, nor give room for others to laugh at thy folly.

Shun the temptations that may offer themselves unto thee, and so shall thy life, be long and happy.

P A R T III.

On MANHOOD; the wise employment of time the only method to make life happy.

S E C T I O N I.

Consider, oh man! when thou art arrived to maturity, the remaining part of thy journey will soon be finished.

The scene of life is half over, and the measure of thy days fills up apace,

Thou art stepping down the funeral vault, and gradually advancing to the borders of the grave.

Think then with thyself what thou hast to do; consider the time allotted for thy work, and the consequences that may attend delay.

life has passed the meridian
the night is visibly advancing.

up and doing; gird up thy loins
in the work that lies before thee.

the follies of thy youth, if
remaining, and act up to the
man.

thyself, with industry, to thy calling;
diligent in the discharge of thy
duties.

an integrity in all thy dealings,
thy life with the reproach of in-
consistency.

do not when occurrences may look
on my side, consider the scenes may
suddenly brighten, and the clouds move
by the hand of providence.

take nothing that thou canst not
leave the deity to succeed, nor engage
in schemes that are only possible.

amidst all thy negotiations for time,
eternity be left out of thy accounts.
lay up thy treasure in the bank of hea-
ven, and procure an interest at the Em-
pty-courts.

let thy recreations be few and innocent,
use not thyself in pursuit of sensual
pleasures, nor make thyself on a level with
beasts that perish.

Avoid

did the embraces of a harlot, nor de-
myself with a prostitute.

or her house inclineth unto death, and
paths lead unto destruction.

SECTION II.

DROWN not thy senses in wine, nor
intoxicate thyself with the juice of
the grape.

It will make thee unfit for the business
of life, and bring on disorders, and pains
and death.

Squander not thy money away at a gam-
ing-table, nor hazard thy fortune on a card.

If providence hath blessed thee with
more than sufficient, relieve the wants of
the indigent and distressed.

Let beneficence take off the superfluities
of fortune, and charity expend what thou
wantest not thyself.

By these means thou shalt obtain the fa-
vour of the most high; and while the me-
mories of the luxurious, the prodigal and
vicious shall expire with their breath, thy
name shall be spoke of with honour and re-
nown, and be had in remembrance when
thou art no more.

SECTION III.

DREAM not of perfect felicity in life,
no man has yet found, and thy search
after it will prove abortive.

Expe

... and troubles are
tals, and the cup of pure an
piness was never poured ou

Since mortality has bur
carry, take unto thyself a
who is possessed of virtue,
good-nature, and she shall b
tain the load, and make thy
pleasure ; in prosperity she
joy, in adversity comfort
distress, and be unto thee a
and a wife.

P A R T

CONSIDERATIONS on r
denn ...

wise, and be opulent even in exigence and necessity.

Think not that true greatness consists in horses and chariots, and pomp of attire, but in conquering thy passions, and subduing thy kingdom within thyself.

Greater then shalt thou be than the victorious *Pompey*, and of more renown than the illustrious warrior : Time and its concerns shall sink under thy feet, and the world roll on in silence.

S E C T I O N II.

BE not ambitious for mortal pomp, nor let thy happiness depend on the breath of fame.

Flatter not the great to obtain their favour, nor sacrifice the truth to purchase nobility.

Soar not to the regions of imaginary grandeur, nor attempt to scale the battlements of heaven.

Move in the sphere in which providence has placed thee ; seek not the applause of the crowd, the veneration of fools, or the esteem of wicked men.

Let thy ambition aspire to the skies, and there thy largest wishes, desires, and hopes, shall meet with enjoyment that is permanent and lasting.

P A R

SECTION I

Consider, oh thou, whom a
down, whose life is near i
Happy art thou if thy former
been spent in piety and devotion
age beareth not the follies of th

But miserable, oh man! if
been one continued course of v
nity; how wilt thou bear the i
thy age?

The prospect of future bei
ford thee no glimmering of pe.
rors and terrors shall distress t

Thou shalt totter down t
life, and be buried in the hous
Whereas he that continuel

Lo ! he holds out his sceptre to a dying
 rld, and crushes the sons of time be-
 ath his feet.

Approach ye luxurious, ambitious, and
 ofane ; draw near ye gay and youthful,
 d jocund, and view the face of the ty-
 it, and tremble at his looks.

Lo ! his bow is bent, and his arrow is
 dy to take its flight ! destruction attends
 aim, and his level is certain death.

Take thy walks, oh son of man, in his so-
 ry kingdom, his desert, and silent empire.
 Here thy ambition and pride shall be
 ell'd ; here thy pomp and grandeur be lost.
 From this prospect learn to make a true
 imate of life : here thou beholdest thine
 d the universal lot of men.

Lo ! the peasant treadeth over the ashes
 the noble, and princes are trampled upon
 those who were once their servants.

Here poverty and riches shall share the
 ne fate, and honour and contempt lie
 ended together.

Here the glory of the great and the pow-
 of the high ceases ; here distinctions are
 known, and the wise and ignorant rot to-
 ther : Ashes to ashes is the fate of mor-
 s, and dust to dust the final lot of the
 s of corruption.

P A R T VI.

On Immortality, Judgment, and
Eternity.

The CONCLUSION.

COME hither, oh man, and take a prospect of the land of immortals: Behold numbers of thy fellow-spirits, who have enter'd this awful region, and are now appearing at the tremendous bar.

See how they shiver! Lo! how they tremble!—Let the ideal view have this happy influence upon thy mind, to excite thee, without delay, to make a preparation for the solemn trial.

This court will admit of no excuses: Make thy peace therefore with the Almighty, and then thou shalt stand unshock'd at the tribunal, and be crown'd with a crown of glory.

And when time itself shall be no more, and the system of nature shall perish, thou shalt be blessed in the kingdom of thy father, and happy throughout the ages of unbounded eternity.

F I N I S.

[1]

N E W B O O K S.

Just Published by THOMAS WALKER,
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THE New Spelling Dictionary, teaching to write and pronounce the English Tongue with ease and propriety. In which each word is accented according to its just and natural pronunciation; the part of speech is properly distinguished, and various senses are ranged in one line: with a list of proper names of men and women. The whole compiled and digested in a manner entirely new, to make it a complete pocket companion, for those that read Milton, Pope, Addison, Shakespeare, Tillotson and Locke, or other English authors of repute in prose or verse. And in particular to assist young people, artificers, tradesmen and foreigners desirous to understand what they speak, read, and write. To which is prefixed, a grammatical introduction to the English tongue. By the Rev. JOHN ENTICK, A. M. Editor of Littleton's Latin and English dictionary, and Schrevelius's Greek Lexicon.

the PUBLIC.

Dictionary, which is a most useful
tion, contains more words, with
ous significations than many
Dictionaries of a much higher
nd those significations are so dis-
omprised and ranged together in
that the eye takes in at once
ing necessary for understanding,
icing, and spelling the word sought
hich will save much time and trou-
inding them out; and every word
nted according to its true pronun-

And as it is found to be of pecu-
service to young gentlemen and ladies;
eachers of the English, Latin, and
ch languages, will by introducing it
their schools, find it of infinite use;
cially if the pupils are directed to learn
heart one column or page of the dictio-
y every day. This will be a means
fixing on their minds the various sig-
ications of the words, consequently
ll give them a perfect knowledge of the
nglish tongue; and those, who are in
e upper forms, by translating it into La-
n or French, will find it equally useful;
ot only by instructing them in the true
neaning of every word, but likewise it
ill enable them to speak and write in a
ammatical and elegant manner.

copy of a letter from the Rev. Dr. An Sterling to the publisher, who, being well known for his several and gradual attempts to facilitate, and thereby diffuse classical learning, has brought his plan to its highest perfection; whereof Virgil's Eclogues, lately published, in a Specimen.

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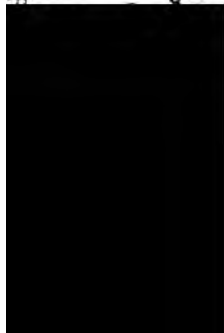
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